

WILLIAM BOOTH
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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA · ALASKA · NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON E.C.
TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO
Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



[Painting by Hoffmann]

Wonderful Words of Life

SUPREME among the world's best short stories are those the common people heard gladly by the shores of Galilee. The Narrator who so well knew the hearts and minds of His listeners loved to speak in the everyday language they understood. He linked homely scenes with tremendous, unforgettable truths, and His hearers beheld the marvels of the Kingdom of God.

"NEVER MAN SPAKE LIKE THIS MAN"—John 7:46

Sermons

without texts

"Lest We Forget"

FOR many years it has been the custom of most of the great religious denominations to set aside one Sunday in the year as "Temperance Sunday." Back in the old days, I remember, this was quite an occasion. Morning and evening services in the church were given over to a temperance program, and everything that was said and done emphasized the cruel curse of drunkenness. Young and old were urged to sign a pledge of total abstinence—and many of them did so.

Perhaps we in The Army know better than any other people how drink wrecks the lives of men and women, for in the slums and elsewhere we are constantly faced with the frightful consequences of alcoholism. We have to help its innocent victim get food and shelter, and bend our sincere efforts to curing the drunkards by bringing them to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ, who, we believe, is their only hope.

WE Christian people can not very well dodge responsibility for a condition that seems clearly within our power to correct, if we will.

Suppose we face the thing honestly—and ask God to forgive our sinful guiltiness.

As professing Christians are in a clear majority in this country, at

Christians, who could wipe out the drink evil if we would. Mr. Black closes with this paragraph:

"The indictment is in. The verdict is in the hands of those who love their country, their homes and their little ones more than anything else in the world."

I wonder that he did not include "their God."

Let us take off our blinders. God

Christ to men like these; the men that most Christians never see, for they do not go where this human wreckage is strewn.

JESUS loved most those who could not help themselves. "Go out into the highway and byways and compel them to come in," He said. But millions of us Christians do not even know where the byways are—and don't care to find out.

by

Henry F. Milans

is not mocked. He knows—and He knows us!

LIQUOR drinking is either right or it's wrong. If it is wrong, as we know it, then our place is with Christ on the side of right. How else can a Christian line up?

Oh, if our people could only see at first hand what we see who go, for Christ's sake, where drink's victims are at their worst! Come with us down into the boweries and the slums of every fair-sized city, and look at the poor wretches, many of them once men of means and culture and position in business and social life, who are now filthy in body, soul and mind; covered with vermin, half clothed, more than half starved. They have no shelter; they are just human rats, hiding away because they aren't fit to be seen any more.

It's enough to make the devil himself ashamed of his dirty work. The vile thing that we Christians won't fight does it all. And what is more, we let these human beings die in their sin.

IN a great mid-western city, I went recently into one of its worst sections to talk to outcast men. They had come into The Army meeting for warmth and shelter. At the close of our service coffee and sandwiches were passed among them. These men ate dry bread as famished dogs eat raw meat. After most of them had eaten, two of the number dodged about from one plate to another stuffing dry crusts into their mouths or their pockets. It was a sight to make any man's heart bleed.

In city after city I talked of

Do You Need God?

He is waiting for you.

You need not wait, or try to be better. Throw yourself upon His mercy now. Jesus gave His life for your sin that you might be freely and fully pardoned.

"And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye search for Me with all your heart."—Jeremiah 29:13.

first glance, it looks as if we could do about as we pleased if we wanted to.

We could not only choose our own leaders in government, and appoint Christian lay enforcement agencies—we could see to it that our laws were honestly enforced. Without the acquiescence of Christians, the professional politician would have no power, would he? Legal and illegal booze would also be throttled.

Of course, we won't combine "as we pray," so I think we ought to accept responsibility for what strong drink is doing, and try to do something for its victims. But few will do that either. "Let The Salvation Army or the mission do it."

HAROLD GARNETT BLACK, in an illustrated article in the new *Christian Advocate*, dramatically accuses the liquor business of every evil under the sun: of wrecking homes, of starving women and children, of costing the people billions of dollars annually, of peopling our insane asylums, of the injury and death of thousands on the roads by drinking auto drivers. All this is as true as gospel. So is a lot more that he did not add.

But Mr. Black did not say a word about the criminal responsibility for this condition of things that can be rightly charged to us professing

SPIRITUALLY DEAF

WHEN La Guardia Field, New York, was first opened, nearby residents wrote angry letters complaining of the noise by the big commercial planes they sailed into and out of world's busiest airport.

At the end of the first year operating, a very casual survey made, disclosing that many people living near the North Beach had become so accustomed to propellers that they were aware of the planes only when bad weather stopped all flights.

As surprising as this fact may be, it is even more astonishing that quickly men and women become deaf to the voice of God in the soul. At first they are aware of Him, but as the years go by and the voice is unheeded, the spiritually sensitive become deaf to the pleadings of God.

But he can unstop deaf ears. Him do it for you.

DO SOMETHING

ACCOMPANYING his first monthly contribution to the war cause a North Dakota rancher wrote:

"My sympathy with the B cause in this war would be without doing something, however small, to bolster that cause. I to contribute to the Canadian loan \$30.00 per month."

There is little use of Christians voicing their approval of me taken to combat evil unless too, take an active part. Faith works go together.

Three-Fold Thoughts For the Family Altar

Selected Devotional Portions for Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

How can these things be?—John 3:9.

Christianity, while mysterious to the worldly mind, is based on facts proven by testimony.

*It is the Blood that brings us nigh
To Holiness and Heaven,
The source of victory and joy—
God's life for rebels given.*

Monday:

Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?—John 3:10.

Art thou a mother, a father, a teacher, a preacher—presenting a theory of Salvation without the power of a living experience?

*Blessed Lord to see Thee truly,
Then to tell as I have seen!*

Tuesday:

If I have told you of earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

John 3:12.

Faith, of necessity, must accept the unknown, for how can one not yet born into the Kingdom of God

understand Divine largess?

*I take by faith deep mystery
grace—
Lo! promises to facts are true
And filled with love I gaze on
dear face.*

Wednesday:

As Moses lifted up the serpent in wilderness.—John 3:14.

Seeing their loved ones writhing in death agonies, the men who responsible for the task must make great haste. There was quarrelling for place; no jealousy no poor workmanship.

*Then haste, no more delay,
Raise high the Cross while
'tis day*

Thursday:

For God so loved the world.—John 3:16. THIS sinful, wicked, rebellious world; this world so full of war crime. Jesus said He came to save SINNERS.

*None can be so vile for lo
beaming,
Christ can make you
through faith believe*

Friday:

He gave His only begotten Son for us.—John 3:16.

We cannot doubt a love that gave the best. The truth is as undimmed, shining in every night of trouble.

*God gave His Son for me!
Oh, wondrous love.*

Saturday:

That whosoever believeth in Him will not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Many forget that the word "paradise" lies in the centre of this world. While man lives there will be necessity of choice between life and death. Men delude themselves thinking they are on neutral ground for there is no such place.

*Why unbelieving? Trifle not
Death may be near thee,
thy door.*

AN EVENING PRAYER

OLORD, at close of day we meet
Together at Thy sacred feet,
And unto Thee our song we raise,
With thankful hearts and grateful praise.

We thank Thee, Lord, for strength and grace
To walk in truth before Thy face;
For victory o'er temptation's lure,
For power the conflict to endure.

For all the blessing Thou hast given,
Thy fellowship has been our heaven;

Thy presence and protecting care
Has saved us from the fowler's snare.

For health and friends, for home and food,
We thank Thee, Thou art kind and good;
For guidance o'er Life's thorny ways,
For all Thy care Thy name we praise.

And now the light of day has fled,
Thy covering wings around us spread;
Give sweet repose and, should we wake,
Protect us still, for Jesus' sake.

Alec Greig, Aberdeen.

The Story thus far:

The first chapters gave a glimpse into the happy childhood days of Stephen Bradley, a bright young lad, carefree and happy, born in one of old England's charming beauty spots. He is influenced by the testimony of a humble road-mender, whose homely words of counsel make a deep impression upon his young and plastic mind. In his young manhood he takes his first glass of liquor and falls into dissolute habits. Disgusted with himself he determines to quit the drink in a new country. He emigrates to Canada, and on arrival, unfortunately is

offered a job plus tempting wages in a hotel which has an open liquor-bar. An unprincipled serving-man pours a glass of liquor down his throat and once more he becomes an addict.

Wandering from place to place Steve can only find temporary jobs. He is taken in at a road-house in the middle of winter, and later is overtaken by a blinding blizzard, when on an errand in a sleigh. Agonizingly he cried to God for help and finds marvellous deliverance. He is engaged to be married to a respectable young woman.

would stumble home the worse for liquor.

ON the diner Steve met with an experience which sent him home to his wife a sadder and wiser man. It happened in this wise: He left home one morning, joined the Transcontinental Limited at the depot and, in his capacity as waiter, did very well until at the end of the run the members of the dining-car staff were permitted a few hours' stop-over until the train was ready for the return trip.

Slipping off his waiter's jacket Steve seized a cap and made his way out of the station behind which he passed to a street along the waterfront. He had not proceeded far when he saw the open bar of a hotel, with men inside drinking and lounging about. The temptation proved too strong for him and he went inside.

Having ordered a drink, Steve was raising the cup to his lips when a hand smartly slapped him on the back. Turning round at this brusque



A drink-slave's dream of happier days

exercised under wrong circumstances, was forever getting him into trouble. Drink followed drink

ing had gone—all but his trousers and shirt. His pocket-book containing a large sum of money had vanished. Truly his erstwhile friends had picked their victim clean.

HOW he got out of this plight Steve scarcely remembers; it all seemed like a dreadful nightmare. Some kindly-disposed person came along and, seeing his condition and also the fact that he did not have the appearance of an ordinary "drunk," took pity on him and, like the Good Samaritan of old, cared for him and provided him with enough clothing to make him respectable.

He told his story to the superintendent and fortunately was able to get a job as waiter on a train returning to the city in which he lived. He found his wife in a great state of alarm, but her relief at his appearance was very evident though he had so sad a tale of woe to unfold.

(To be continued)

Our Short Serial Story

LIBERATION!

A Narrative Of Human Interest

By GLADSTONE FARADAY

introduction, he came face to face with two men in the garb of train-men. Both were strangers to Steve. He thought, however, that they had seen him in the dining-car. There was an exchange of greetings and Steve, in nowise resenting the familiarity of the strangers, entered into further conversation. The tall man ordered beverages for himself and his companion and, beguiled by the skillful flattery of his newly-made acquaintances, Steve ordered the bartender to replenish. Thus it was that Steve's generous nature,

until the afternoon waned into evening.

Of what happened afterward Steve had not the slightest recollection. When he came to he was sprawled out among the rubbish and dirt of a back alley. His throat was like a flame of fire and his poor head ached as if it would split. Where was he? How on earth had he come to this pitiful condition? Perhaps he was in hell!

He dazedly felt for his watch, a splendid gold Elgin. It was gone. He also awoke to the fact that his cloth-

tinued his drinking habits in spite of his wife's many protests and soon became incapable of work. Finally he was dismissed.

Thinking, perhaps, that a change would be beneficial, the couple moved to the nearest city, then growing so rapidly that streets of houses appeared almost to be going up overnight. Business was on the hustle everywhere and Steve hoped to get employment without much difficulty. Could he have foreseen the immediate future he might well have hesitated before taking the step.

On reaching the city Steve and his wife sought and found rooms near the railway station, and for a time they stayed there while Steve took a look around. Almost immediately in answer to a newspaper advertisement he obtained a position as waiter at a prominent club, and in a very short time was promoted to head waiter.

On the "Flyer"

This job Steve held down for some little time and things in general began to brighten. Workers were scarce and wages high, and, seeing an opportunity of becoming a dining-car waiter, Steve left the club and was placed on an across-country flyer.

This change necessitated Ruth being left alone at home for days at a stretch, and she always felt anxious. Life was not so happy as she had imagined it would be. Money was plentiful, it was true; but what was home with a drinking husband? She could never be sure when he

TWO PORTRAITS—SIX VIEWS

Reader-Correspondent Describes the Final Destruction of the Sin-Hardened Soul and the Delights of the Redeemed



HE art galleries of the world contain valuable pictures, yet there are two pictures I would like to portray, and that if heeded, may prove of greater value than the costliest picture ever to be painted.

These two pictures are opposites, yet alike in that there are three separate views in each: one being a dark, dreary, disheartening scene; the other being a bright, happy and cheerful portrait.

Let us take a glimpse of the dark picture first, the first view of which is SIN.

Sin is a willing transgression of God's holy laws. Sin causes sorrow, heartaches, broken homes, ruined lives, wars, disease, chaos and strife; it makes murderers, drives men and women to the lowest possible limits, and ruins that which once was pure, clean and beautiful. Sin separates God and man, and brings nothing but unrest, turmoil and misery.

Continued sin brings us to the second view in this picture, a view of CONDEMNATION. On the last great day when all have to stand before the Judge of the earth, and give an account for their sins, would it not be dreadful to hear that awful sentence, "Depart from Me ye cursed, I never knew you?" — the anguish of soul would be beyond comprehension. The terrors of war and all that goes with it, would be as naught compared to the agony of a lost soul.

A Dark Picture

Yet we know that a soul without God must endure the torments of HELL, which is the third view in this dark picture.

No matter what men may think or say to try and make one feel easier about Hell, the Bible very definitely reminds us that it is a place of misery and one to be shunned; a place of everlasting punishment from which none can escape.

Who will go there? All the unjust,

unrighteous, and unholy; all that are filthy and low-minded, whose very beings are decayed by sin will be gathered in that dreary place unless the mercy of God is sought.

Does someone say that this is a terrible picture to portray? Then I let the reader look at the other portrait, one that is bright and cheery.

The first view in the second picture is a view of SALVATION. Because of the shedding of blood by the Saviour, and by His grace, we may live free from the sin that once had dominion over us.

The story of the Cross is familiar, perhaps too familiar, and many are inclined to treat it lightly. But it is all-important for the sinner may be saved by faith in Jesus, after he has cried aloud to God and confessed his sins.

Once God has freely forgiven, the convert may take a look at the second view of this picture, a view of HEART PURITY.

(Continued on page 10)



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SAT., FEBRUARY 15, 1941

GENERAL ORDER

PRISON SUNDAY

Sunday, March 2, will be observed throughout the Territory as Prison Sunday.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

LONDON'S LORD MAYOR

To Preside at Jubilee Celebration of "Darkest England" Scheme at Mansion House

A COMMUNICATION from the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner A. G. Cunningham) announces that The Army's celebration of the Jubilee of the launching of the Founder's Darkest England Scheme in Great Britain, Wednesday, February 26, will include a meeting at the Mansion House, London, when the Lord Mayor will preside and messages will be read from leading citizens in the overseas Dominions.

Historic Scheme

Reference will be made in next week's issue of The War Cry to the historic scheme, which attracted world-wide attention and resulted in incalculable benefit to the submerged classes of the Old Land, enabling many to settle in the Colonies.

HIGH COMMENDATION

From Ontario's Lieutenant-Governor

IN connection with the recent inspection at the Ontario Legislative Buildings, Toronto, of Red Shield Mobile Canteen units the Secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor, Hon. Albert Matthews, has forwarded the following letter to Commissioner B. Orames.

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor wishes me to convey to you his and Mrs. Matthews' pleasure in the inspection they made yesterday of The Army Mobile Canteens in front of the Parliament Buildings.

His Honor feels that he cannot praise too highly the work done by The Salvation Army both in peace and war times and he wishes to commend this additional service being rendered by the use of the mobile canteens for the comfort and help of the three forces.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Commissioner desires to acknowledge with grateful thanks an anonymous donation of \$10. to assist distressed comrades in air-raided Britain.

Canadian War Services Campaign

United Dominion-wide Effort to Take Place in March

AS readers of The War Cry will have noted from reports in the public press, the major Canadian war service organizations, with the consent of the Dominion Government, have agreed to make a united appeal for funds with which to carry on their respective war services. It is hoped by this means to eliminate much unnecessary overlapping and operating costs. In this connection, insofar as it concerns Salvationists, the following statement has been prepared by the National Red Shield Campaign Director, Lieut-Colonel H. C. Tutte.

The Joint Appeal for War Service Auxiliaries is now being organized to take place on March 24.

This Campaign will take the place of the separate Campaigns announced for The Salvation Army Red Shield War and Home Service, the Y.M.C.A., the Canadian Legion War Services, the Knights of Columbus and the Y.W.C.A. Campaigns.

Major-General A. D. McRae, of Vancouver, has been appointed the National Chairman and Mr. J. A. MacLeod, president of the Bank of Nova Scotia, the Honorary Campaign Treasurer.

The National Campaign Committee, besides those mentioned, includes: Mr. Gordon F. Perry, Mr. James Y. Murdoch, Brigadier-General Alex Ross, Mr. D'Arcy Magee and Mrs. Dunlop.

All Salvation Army Officers and friends are requested to give their hearty co-operation to the organization of the Campaign in their city and district in conjunction with the Provincial Chairman appointed in every Province.

The Salvation Army, while preferring to put on its own Campaign, as was done in 1940, has been constrained to join in the Joint Campaign in the interests of National unity, and loyally accepts the change necessitated by the times in which we live.

The Campaign Objective will be approximately \$5,000,000 (Five Million Dollars) of which The Army's portion will be about 26 per cent.

HERE AND THERE

In The Army World

To celebrate their seventy-fifth anniversary, Soldiers of a Ceylon Corps recently planted seventy-five cocoanut trees.

The Army's Officer at Curacao, Dutch West Indies, has been of much assistance to British seamen in the port. He has also supplied them with reading matter.

Three hundred persons recently attended a morning meeting conducted by an Army Officer and held in a beer hall at Mazabuka, Rhodesia.

A man was recently converted through reading The War Cry (in Spanish) at Santiago.

After an interval of eleven years, the South America West Territory has opened their Training School for Officers and four have been commissioned. Eleven Candidates have been accepted for the new session.

At the request of "Radio Splendid," Lieut.-Commissioner M. E. Al-

lemand, Argentine, gave a radio interview on the work of The Salvation Army. This was recorded and released over the air later. Both questions and answers were of great importance to the splendid work carried on in South America East.

The Army Industrial Home for Boys at Kintampo, Gold Coast, is a large institution where first offenders from the courts, committed to The Army, are taught to become good citizens. According to the sentence boys may remain until eighteen years of age. Carpentry, tailoring, farming are taught and the boys also attend educational classes. The result is encouraging, Government officials being well pleased with the percentage of reclamations.

There are now in the West African Territory, 125 branches of the Home League. Many of the meetings are held very early in the morning before the women commence their work.

Unselfish Humanitarian Activity

Magazine Devotes Entire Issue to The Army's Services

IN Shanghai, China, a bi-monthly magazine, widely read, devoted one issue to a review of Army work. On the title page was inscribed:—"Dedicated to an Organization with a noble spirit which, regardless of race or creed, brings help where help is wanted—THE SALVATION ARMY."

Twenty-five pages of the magazine are devoted to press and pictures of all phases of work undertaken by The Army in Shanghai—making a wonderful record of accomplishment for the physical, moral and spiritual well-being of thousands of needy persons. Part of an editorial reads:

"Nothing has ever been as inductive as good example . . . we consider it within the range of this publication to reproduce in this issue in brief and conspicuous form the history and activities of an Organization which has for over a decade set an example of truly unselfish humanitarian activity in Shanghai, The Salvation Army."

Army activities mentioned and pictured include Camps for refugees, lepers and tubercular patients; movements of a rice-bus which fed 90,000 refugees outside our Camps with hot rice during three months; care of the poor, sick, weak and aged; food for the hungry, shelter



FINAL preparations for the sentation, "Crusaders of Cross," to be given in the Nor Vocational School, Toronto, Tuesday evening, February 11 engaging the Cadets' attentive this issue goes to press. Tickets still be secured at 50c. (reser) and 25c. (unreserved).

Revival fires are burning at gar Street. Praise the Lord twenty surrenders on Sunday ning last. The Holy Spirit is cor ing people of their sin. Unde inspiring leadership of the (Officers the Cadets are bene from their training. Love for souls of the people is increasir

During visitation the C brought cheer and blessing shut-in comrade, while an o tunity of praying in a home accepted while selling War The Cadets call for children tacted during visitation, and them to the Company meeting.

There was great cause for r ing at Riverdale when three sons found the Saviour, and comrades claimed the Blessir Holiness.

As a result of the Cadets' v tion in the Parliament Street trict a new member was secure the Company meeting.

At the conclusion of the Cor meeting at Toronto I the (present spoke to a young girl appeared to be anxious to seek vation and had the joy of poi her to the Saviour. She attc The Army as a result of Ci visitation.

The Holy Spirit was at wo the hearts of many during a me al service held at West Toron cently, and eight seekers, or whom was a backslider of years, were registered.

The united Holiness meetin the Temple continue to be a s of much spiritual blessing. cent Friday meeting was of by Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, Mrs. Spooner and Major Everit part, and the Temple Band pl

The period devoted to per testimony is very helpful. The sages from the Training Co Principal bring fresh revelati

The Blood of Christ is as cacious to-day as ever, and Spirit of God continues to stri the hearts of the people. This is dened in the fact that there three seekers at West Toronto at Lisgar Street, and three a ronto I on Sunday last.

The Cadets were encou when a goodly number of chi gave their hearts to the Lor Decision Sunday. A special terest is being taken in chi contacted during visitation at open-air meetings. In this several new members have secured for the Company meet

An increasing number of rec for prayer have been receive the Cadets, and they thank God many are being answered.

A new field of labor was inc in the Training Centres durin week-end when a Brigade of C under the capable leadership Captain Bolton, visited Sc Plains on Sunday. The me were inspiring and profitable. persons came to the Cross.

for beggars and the homele mission to rickshaw men, and gelistic work.

IN SUNNY BERMUDA

Children's Home Supplies a Real Need

THE work of the Ridgeway Children's Home in Bermuda, under the direction of Adjutant Edna Burrows, is meeting with the approval of Bermudians. The children are in ideal surroundings, and evidence happy content. All are made to appreciate their responsibilities. Aided by gifts of practical tools, the older boys are becoming useful around the Home.

A splendidly equipped hospital room is invaluable, and as a result of medical equipment, the health of the children has been kept remarkably well.

There is a room suitably equipped for the older girls, and a dormitory for older boys. Everything has been done to provide the children with comfortable and pleasant surroundings.

They have a large playground and a waterfront where they are taught to swim. One of the buildings in the grounds has been made into a pre-school-age kindergarten.

As none of the children return from school to the Home for lunch, it is necessary that 21 lunches be put up every morning!

Captain Ruth Woolcott, an accomplished musician, has started music classes among the boys and girls. Other children are in the Brownies or Cubs, and they are all engaged in character building endeavor.

DIVISIONAL LEADERS

Welcomed at Halifax, N.S.

THE first Sunday in February was a day of spiritual feasting during meetings held at the Halifax, N.S., Citadel. Lieut.-Colonel James Merritt, the Men's Social Secretary, was the special leader for the day. The Holiness meeting was a time of heart searching. During the afternoon a message of help and encouragement was broadcast.

The Colonel also conducted the installation of Major and Mrs. H.

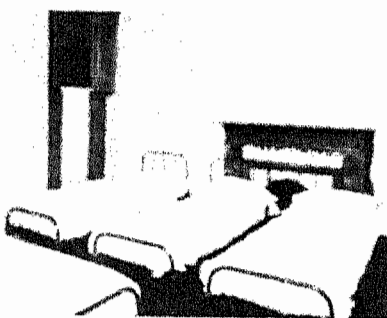
New Men's Social Service Centre

Opened at Saint John, New Brunswick

WITH a large company of citizens and friends present, the new Men's Social Service Centre at Saint John, N.B., was officially opened by the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, on Tuesday evening, January 28. This property, recently purchased by The Army, has during the past several weeks undergone extensive renovations and repairs, which bring the building up to a modern standard in every respect.

Mayor C. R. Wasson addressed the gathering and spoke in high terms of The Army's endeavor in the city, also making reference to the work on behalf of military men. Rev. J. M. Murchison, secretary of the Bible Society, representing the ministers of the city, delighted his audience with his remarks and re-

ceived with him, and presented Mr. Major Speller with a address.



A section of one of the dormitories.

tion song, this being followed by an address by the Men's Social Secre-

The newly renovated building.



E. J. Chisholm, of Victoria Road Baptist Church, and Rev. W. A. Filer, rector of St. Luke's Anglican Church, respectively, offered the opening and dedicatory prayers.

At the close of the service refreshments were served by the staff.



CITIZENS ATTEND OPENING SERVICE.—(Front row, left to right) Adjutant and Mrs. Pearo, Major E. Green, Mayor C. R. Wasson, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, Mrs. Major Green. (Back row) Major Speller, Mr. C. Taylor, W. J. Crawford, Chief of Police E. M. Slader, Rev. J. M. Murchison, Mr. W. C. Cross, Rev. E. J. Chisholm, Rev. W. A. Filer, Rev. Dr. S. S. Poole, Mr. H. L. Brennan, Mrs. Major Speller, Major Irene Henderson.

tary, who gave the audience helpful information on the operations of the Men's Social Work.

The Divisional Commander, Major Ernest Green, piloted the gathering, and introduced the various speakers. Captain D. Wagner and Songster M. Green sang a duet, and Rev.

of Evangeline Hospital, the Matron of which, Major I. Henderson, gave service at the piano.

Following the lunch the visitors inspected the new Social Service Centre, which is under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. E. A. Pearo.



MAYORAL APPROVAL.—Saint John's Chief Magistrate (Mayor C. R. Wasson) inspects comforts provided by The Army for needy families.

Porter as Divisional leaders of the Nova Scotia Division. His Worship, Mayor W. E. Donovan, Deputy-Mayor G. S. Kinley, Mrs. L. J. Quigley, president of the Women's Auxiliary of Grace Hospital, and Mr. A. B. Wiswell, Chairman of the 1940 Red Shield War Service Drive, graced the platform and extended to the new Divisional Commander a warm welcome with assurances of continued co-operation.

Suitable replies were made by Major and Mrs. Porter, who stated their desire to serve God and The Army with all their hearts, giving themselves for the help of humanity in that part of the Territory. The North End Citadel and Dartmouth comrades united for this interesting event.

The presence of God was felt and His power made manifest during the night meeting as Colonel Merritt led and spoke with earnestness. A mixed quartet sang helpfully. During the prayer meeting two backsliders came to the Mercy-Seat; one (Continued foot of column 4)

lated his experience of coming in contact with The Army, to which he owed, under God, his conversion. He stressed the necessity of the Mercy-Seat and hoped the day would never come when The Army would not have a Penitent-Form. Mr. C. Taylor represented the

SERVE BY SAVING

Worthy Cause Stressed

A COMMUNICATION from Hon. J. L. Isley, Minister of Finance, addressed to the Territorial Commander emphasizes the importance of the current campaign undertaken by the Canadian Government on behalf of War Saving Certificates.

Pointing out the influence of the churches and other religious bodies, the Minister suggests several ways in which these may contribute toward the worthy cause; such as encouraging its members to adopt systematic war saving, educating others to enroll, and encouraging the children to become regular savers. (See also page 16.)

High Standard of National Service

New Red Shield Hut Opened on Vancouver Island

AT Nanaimo, B.C., Mayor Victor B. Harrison declared open a Red Shield Service Centre for troops in the presence of a large company of visitors, members of the co-ordinating council and welfare groups.

His Worship praised the high standard of the accommodation provided, and said the service would be of practical value to the men quartered at Camp Nanaimo. "The whole country knew of the fine service done by The Army in the Great War," he said, "and already the Organization is showing its willingness to maintain a high standard of national service."

Lieut.-Colonel J. H. Carvosso, Officer Commanding the South Alberta Regiment, who appeared in behalf of Major General R. O. Alexander, G.O.C., spoke of the military interest in the centre, and said it provided amenities away from home for the men, contributing much to their comfort and happiness. Greetings from the service clubs were brought by Mr. Ernest C. McIntyre, Mr. Arthur Leighton, and Mr. Frank S. Cunliffe.

Brigadier M. Junker, Divisional Commander for British Columbia,

who presided, thanked the people of Nanaimo for their support. The exercises were in charge of the Rev. T. W. Reed and Adjutant Herbert Honeychurch, the Corps Officer.

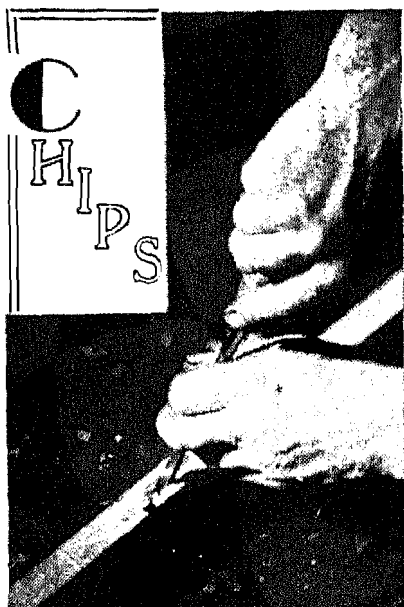
FORMER CANADIAN

SALVATIONIST RETIRES

A RETIREMENT farewell meeting was recently held in the San Francisco auditorium in honor of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Arthur Hopkins. Presiding and taking part in the gathering was Lieut.-Commissioner Donald McMillan; other speakers were Mrs. McMillan, Colonel V. Post, Colonel W. Hammond and Lieut.-Colonel W. Sansom.

Colonel Hopkins, who for the past six years has been the Training Principal for the Western United States Territory, received his Officer's commission at the International Training Home in 1896. He was formerly associated with the Temple Corps in Toronto.

(Continued from column 1) had been a Salvationist in his native Norway, the other was an ex-Bandsman from England. Both later praised God for restoration.



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

The tides of spiritual revival are often bound by the small sands of prejudice.

It is true that we reap what we sow; but in addition God often gives us the blossom and fruit that spring from no planting of ours.

One rule that is always safe to follow is the Golden Rule. Alas, that it should be too straight for many people.

A boy may be the apple of his mother's eye, but his teacher may not find him a good pupil.

TWO MOTHERS

Honored at Vancouver

DURING special meetings led by Brigadier Junker at Grandview Corps, Vancouver, a romance was uncovered when two mothers, Sisters Mrs. Fitch and Mrs. Hutchings, stood together on the platform to receive the Order of the Silver Star in honor of their Officer son and daughter respectively. Nearly twenty-three years ago these same two mothers stood together on the same platform and gave their infant children to God in an Army dedication service.

The children were reared with this dedication to God in mind, and both grew up in their home Corps with godly influences shaping their lives. In due time they farewelled together for the Training College, and were later commissioned for service on the Field. Because of this, Brigadier Junker had the pleasure of presenting Mrs. Hutchings with her first Star, and also Mrs. Fitch who now proudly wears four Stars.

WHEN THE CHINESE GENERALISSIMO PRAYED

IN his recent book "Methodism's World Mission," Professor P. Van Dusen refers to the devotions of General Chiang Kai-shek:

"I never expect to hear such a prayer again in all my life. The general began with a simple expression of thanks for their personal safety. Then he added thanks for the courage of the nation under fire. Then he prayed for strength for the men in the field and along the firing lines; he prayed for strength for himself, and added a most earnest plea for guidance and wisdom, that he might not fail the people.

"But the most amazing thing in his prayer was a plea that God would help him, and help China, not to hate the Japanese people. He prayed for the Japanese Christians and all the suffering multitudes of Japan whose impoverishment was making the war on China possible.

"In the simplest and humblest terms he laid himself at the service of the Almighty God, and begged that he might know the Divine will and do it on the morrow."

QUIET TALKS ON

Great Essentials

Holiness and Temptation

SOME sincere souls are in constant bondage because they have never been taught to discriminate between evil thoughts and thoughts about evil (says Dr. Thomas Cook, one of the sanest and most helpful writers on the subject of Holiness). We must discern between things that differ. So long as we are in this world, and so long as we have five senses coming in contact with a world abounding with evil, Satan will be sure to use these as avenues of temptation which is at once and utterly rejected. It may and should be instantly repelled. John Milton says:

*"Evil into the mind of God or man
May come and go, so unap-
proved, and leave
No spot or blame behind."*

It may seem difficult to some to ascertain whether certain states of the mind are the result of temptation, or the uprisings of the evil of their own nature. But when suggestions of evil awaken no response and kindle no desire, when they cause a shudder and a recoil, when they cause pain, we may safely conclude that they are from without and not from within, and no self-reproach need ensue.

An evil thought springs from evil in the heart, but a thought about evil is a suggestion, flashed upon the mind by what we see or hear, or by the law of association, or by the enemy of our souls. Those who are

holy have no evil within, consequently no evil thoughts; but intruding thoughts and whispers of evil will often need to be resisted. These are unchangeable conditions of probation.

Provided proper caution has been used to avoid occasions of temptation, "no spot or blame" is left behind, any more than the shadow of a cloud passing over a beautiful lake disturbs or defiles it. It is not temptation, but the yielding to it that is sinful, and there is a condition in which we may, with St. Paul, always triumph.

Temptation is first presented to the intellect, flashed it may be in a moment, the thoughts are appealed to—this is the earliest stage of temptation. Thence it is transmitted to the sensibilities, in which region it operates upon the senses, appetites, passions, or emotions. There is danger lest these be excited with a desire for gratification. A critical stage of temptation is now reached, but no guilt is necessarily contracted. In the case of those whose hearts are not entirely cleansed from sin, the temptation finds more or less inward sympathy, but there is no guilt incurred unless the evil suggestion is cherished or tolerated. The will has yet to be challenged, and upon its decision depends entirely whether the tempter is to be successful or not. If the will says "No" to the temptation, the tempter is foiled and defeated, and the soul comes off more than conqueror.

Face Etched By Grief

She Waited on the Street Corner for The War Cry Boomer

ADJUTANT SAUNDERS (P), who is responsible for most of The War Cry at Vancouver Citadel tells an interesting story concerning her contacts in this connection.

One night as she was going from hotel to hotel with her Cry she saw an elderly couple to whom she offered The Army's periodical. They rejected the offer, saying they did not want the paper and hadn't the money to buy it. But the Adjutant felt that it might do them some good, so she pressed the matter and told them to take a copy anyway—that she had one to spare—and they might find something that would interest them. Anyway, it would make good reading for them on the Sunday. They accepted—with some reserve.

That was the beginning of events. Each Saturday night since, rain or shine, warm or cold, one or other of the old couple waited at a certain corner for the arrival of the Adjutant with her White-Winged Messenger, so that a copy might be purchased. A happy smile always accompanied the interchange of greetings and The War Cry that passed from hand to hand each Saturday night.

More Than Mere Customers

During the Christmas season the Adjutant missed the old couple, and her consternation grew when neither of them was on the familiar corner the following week. Had she known their address, the Adjutant would most certainly have called to find out the difficulty, but the old folks were reticent people and she did not like to intrude upon their confidence. However she made up her mind if they were not at their accustomed rendezvous the following

week she would try to trace them, as they had become more than mere customers to her.

Peering eagerly through the darkness as she neared the corner, it was a great relief to find the old lady waiting for her—but what a change in her face! It was sharply etched by grief. With a sob, in response to the exclamation of loving sympathy from the Adjutant, the woman said: "He's gone and I am all alone!" Leading her gently away from the busy street, the Salvationist learned that the husband took a cold and was only sick two days ere the Home-call came and then worn out by grief his life partner became ill and had just sufficiently recovered to come out. The Adjutant gave just the needed comfort and strength to the dear, tired woman. Since that night the

No. 6

I WILL TRUST

TO the valley of suffering
I went with my Lord,
Learning to trust.
No help appeared for me
But His bare Word—
Trust Him I must.
Then as my all on His promise I
cast,
The portals of fear by my soul had
been passed.
And soon I was filled with a joy
unsurpassed,
Trusting my Lord.

*The way may be hard
And the valley be long,
Still I will trust.
Though my strength is but weak-
ness
Yet His love is strong—
Still I will trust;
All through the valley His presence
will cheer,
Though the darkness may deepen
yet He will be near.
A clasp of His hand will dispel all
my fear,
Still I will trust.*
Peterboro.

George Leader.

(Since these verses were penned this comrade has been promoted to Glory).

LIFE'S CANVAS

IVISITED the Art Gallery in Toronto the other day with an art enthusiast to witness the unveiling of a beautiful painting by a prominent artist.

When the inspiring picture was unveiled my friend touched my arm and exclaimed fervently, "I do wish I could paint like that"; and the thought occurred to me that in life all of us are artists and each one of us paints a picture good or bad depending on our behaviour in this world.

Our canvas is the length of our stay in the world, and the hand that

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Feb. 16	Romans 3: 9-20
Mon., Feb. 17	Romans 3:21-31
Tues., Feb. 18	Romans 4: 1-12
Wed., Feb. 19	Romans 4:13-25
Thurs., Feb. 20	Romans 5: 1-11
Fri., Feb. 21	Romans 5:12-21
Sat., Feb. 22	Romans 6: 1-14

Prayer Subject

ARMY LITERATURE

controls the work on the canvas is largely that of our actions and deeds. The day of the unveiling of the finished work is appointed by the One who will judge our lives.

Are not the pictures painted by many of us here below, black and sordid, while others are as beautiful as the golden sunrise on a fresh Spring morning?

What pictures are you painting? Will they stand scrutiny in the Last Great Day?

John W. Miller.

Army Officer has been a welcome and frequent visitor to the little home.—E.A.

Gems from the Bible

LET your light so shine before men,
that they may see your good works,
and glorify your Father which is in
Heaven.—Matthew 5:16.

Suggested by Major Moses Jaynes (R)

MAGAZINE PAGE

Australia's Flying Doctor

Fighting the Terror of Illness in the "Back Blocks"

AUSTRALIA'S most precious gift to her people "out back" in the isolated sections of the interior is the "flying doctor."

Inspiration for this humanitarian institution came from the Rev. John Flynn, Presbyterian minister, who is known throughout Australia to-day as "Flynn of the Inland." He recently received the supreme honor of his church in the moderator-generalship of Australia.

In 1912 Mr. Flynn founded the Australian Inland Mission to minister to the isolated people residing in the interior of the continent. He soon perceived an urgent need for medical and nursing services in regions which were devoted mainly to cattle raising and mining, occupations which led to many serious accidents.

Illness at that time involved arduous and expensive journeys—some of them taking weeks—with death frequently winning the race against time. Distance was the prime problem and in that vast region of 1,380,000 square miles there was no settlement large enough to support a resident doctor.

Mr. Flynn saw before long, as scientific developments in radio and flying became more advanced, that the defeat of distance in the interior of Australia must depend on an intelligent use of aviation and wireless. He dreamed of doctors visiting their patients by plane and advising them by wireless.

The first step was to devise a radio simple enough for the use of untutored people and a young wireless expert ultimately invented one that filled the bill both for transmitting and receiving. Outgoing messages were transmitted through a small high-tension generator worked by bicycle pedals and were sent by code tapped out on an ingenious automatic transmitter. Incoming messages were received through loudspeakers by word of mouth. On a short radius of up to 200 miles, this system of two-way telephony has been found to be practicable.

THROUGH A TREE-TRUNK

One of the wonders of Nature in the American west is the Wawona Tunnel Tree, one of six hundred giant sequoias in Yosemite area. It has a 26-foot drive through its trunk



The Flynn dream has come true and there now are six flying doctors serving a population of 23,000 white and 13,500 aborigines in a territory of more than a million square miles. Each one covers an area with a radius of 400 miles.

In addition to visiting patients and taking them to hospital, the doctors treat minor illnesses by radio, referring those seeking advice to the numbered contents of first-aid sets. The doctor at Wyndham, for instance, talks to young mothers by radio each week about the care of their young ones 200 to 350 miles from civilization. Six mothers can take part in a discussion at once and others listen in.

Many ranch owners and settlers provide landing fields for the planes of the doctors.

The terror of illness in lonely "out back" has been hidden under a mantle of safety.

AIDING THE PLANE DISPATCHER

Plotting the Course of Airliners in Flight

SOME authority has made the statement that the war so far has already advanced aviation by twenty-five years. New inventions and improvements are flooding the industry, and the best of these are being incorporated into airplane travel.

One of the largest developments is of a radio device enabling ground crews to determine exact positions of airplanes in flight.

It is now possible for an airline dispatcher to be informed of the course of planes in flight at all times and to be aware instantly of any deviation from the true course. This can be accomplished without the aid of computations by the airplane's pilots and even without their knowledge.

The device consists of a large metallic frame antenna set atop a building and rotated by an electric

PACIFIC OR PUGNACIOUS?

Testing Strength by the Clotting Power of Blood

WHY does blood clot? Because of the heparin that it contains. When that discovery was made heparin was used to save many a sick bleeder. Now comes Dr. L. B. Jaques, of the University of Toronto, with the important announcement that the clotting power of heparin is not the same in all animals. The heparin of dogs is about two and a half times as powerful a clotter as the heparin of cattle and ten times as powerful as that of sheep.

The discovery makes the observer wonder whether the clotting power of heparin may not be an indicator of fighting ability. A dog is a good fighter; a sheep is not. Can it be that the blood of all fighting animals clots more readily than that of the more pacific animals? If this is so, does clotting power vary in human beings, so that it becomes possible to decide, by a heparin test which of a hundred men is most pugnacious?

ELECTRICAL NESTLING

Determining a Fledgling's Appetite

HOW many worms and insects does a bird eat in the course of a day? asks the New York Times. To answer, birds are killed and the contents of their stomachs examined. But the answer is never more than an approximation of the truth.

Youthful Ingenuity

Russian schoolboys who constitute the Young Naturalists Society of Alma-Ata, in Kazakhstan, have solved this problem in their own way. They built an electrically operated artificial nestling. In other words, the beak of their little "bird" was opened and closed by current from a flash-lamp battery.

This electrical creation was put into a nest with live fledglings. When the mother bird approached with a fat worm she alighted on the edge of the nest. Her weight depressed the plate, which in turn switched on the current and opened the beak of her mock offspring. The insects and worms that were popped into the open maw dropped into a glass "stomach" filled with formalin. At the end of the day the boys knew exactly how much a young bird eats in the way of flies, butterflies, larvae and beetles.

Object of the investigation: To find out which birds are most destructive to insect pests.

WHY THE WIRE?

IT is astonishing how few of the many thousands who use electric light know why the bulb, or lamp, has a very thin wire inside. They have, of course noticed the wire, but they have never asked themselves why it becomes white hot and yet does not burn up. There are certain

substances which offer a great resistance to the passage of electricity through them, and from one of these substances (such as the metals tungsten or tantalum) a very thin wire is made.

The wire is coiled, zigzagged, or waved in the bulb, this arrangement giving a greater length than if it were straight. The ends of this wire are so arranged that they join the terminals of the electric current from the main, and when the switch is turned on and current flows, the thin wire, or filament, offers such resistance that great heat is generated and it becomes incandescent.

WHAT A SKID!

The Cape Lookout, 7,400 tons, and the first ocean-going cargo vessel built in Texas since the World War, slipped off the ways, its path greased by three and a half tons of bananas—one grand skid!

A New Series

Famous Signatures



WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE, four times Prime Minister of England, was born in 1809. He is remembered for his introduction of many reforms, including a reform of

W. E. Gladstone

the educational system. He resigned finally in 1894, and died at Harwarden in 1898, having achieved stature as orator and statesman unrivaled in his lifetime.

motor. Each time the line transmits by radio, the antenna picks up the signal. Equipment linked with the antenna by a telephone line automatically indicates the plane's bearing on a chart in the dispatcher's office. The dispatcher thus is able to keep a running record of the liner's flight.

Tides are caused by the attraction of the moon's gravity. As the earth turns, the moon attracts the water in the ocean and raises a bulge. The bulge is the tide.



General Geo. L. Carpenter

From My Desk

By the General

The Army's Chief Objective

"THESE are the days of opportunity," I read, "The Army has its chance."

I looked again at the top of the blue sheet of paper. No, it wasn't a survival of peace days that had got mixed up with current correspondence.

The date was that of a particularly dismal, this-winter day, when black-out woes were at their worst and the news bulletins were making a sorry job of hunting for something to be cheerful about.

A Corps Officer was describing meetings that followed a special soul-saving campaign:

"Conviction was apparent. Ex-Bandsmen came forward to dedicate their lives afresh to God. New people at the meetings. Converts testifying to new-found power and deepening desires for the sinning. The Lord is indeed with us. We have had 117 seekers in twelve weeks."

These events were taking place in a Corps long known as "difficult," where the Officer is so deeply immersed in emergency service made necessary by the war he might be excused for falling into a trap of being consumed by the side issues. But it is apparent that he sees what is "The Army's chance" and to what its energies are to be finally directed.

I hear of other Corps where continuous labor is being expended upon work amongst troops, but where also the zeal of the people for the Salvation of others is steadily increasing. The one need not quench the other. If it does, then the Devil has caused God's warriors to stumble by the multitude of their weapons.

A SPIRITUAL FORCE

WE have now reached the place where the supplying of the temporal needs of many thousands is as much expected of us as our Band playing and uniform wearing. That means we have reached the point at which it is essential for us to remind ourselves daily that an Army Corps is a spiritual force and its chief object the saving of the souls of the people.

I am conscious that behind the Corps there is now a long line of Salvationists kept so busy that they have scarcely time to pray. They see passing before them an endless line of hungry men—a line they cannot hold up to begin a prayer meeting.

They are our invaluable auxiliaries, doing the essential work of winning the gratitude and confidence of the young men of the nation. The Corps have the task of "cashing in" on that earned goodwill.

If we fail there, we shall have ingloriously lost our chance.

I know the task is not easy. The drift from organized religion has gone too far for the average man to consider it his duty to go to church because religious folk have given him good, cheap meals.

But many thousands have got a new idea of religion from their contacts with those who are serving them in the name of Christ, and here and there the doors to their hearts are opening.

Amongst the civil population also, multitudes are thinking more seriously. Life has been badly shaken. Futures have become uncertain. Though they know it not, they grope after God.

A ROYAL ORDER

WE need more of the spirit of the Slum Officers who, when asked if they would care to be taken out of the district in which they had shared very intense bombings, replied: "Thank you very much, but we will stay with the people, especially seeing they are in such a way. We have hardly got one street without houses knocked down, and we are needed more than ever. Be assured, we will not let an opportunity pass of helping and blessing the people and trying to lead them to God."

When these words were written this Major and her Adjutant were out of their Quarters on account of a time-bomb. During bad raids they served the people in a way which I trust will be described more fully when it is expedient to do so.

They belong to the royal order of Slum Officers, whose experiences would make a thrilling volume.

I have heard of two who were in a shelter two doors from the Slum Post when every window, window-frame and door of the Quarters was blown out and the ceilings came down.

The Officers immediately got through the debris surrounding the shelter and, although bombs were still dropping, visited the people, bringing many of them through the streets to safety.

Once the Adjutant was knocked down by something striking her head, but she got up and went on. Twice she and her Lieutenant had to lie down while bombs passed over them. They were blown along by blasts and had to dodge falling debris, but kept working the whole night through.

When the morning came they went to a nearby Army centre where they found others in need, so they set to again, forgetting all about the meal they had promised themselves when they reached there.

TRUE TO TRADITION

I REJOICE to feel that our young Officers are fulfilling their sacred calling in this way. They have the spirit which possessed the pioneers of our Movement. One of them, now in her eighties writes me:

"I often wish I was young and could do more to help. . . . The bombs have fallen all around us. My daughter and I sleep upstairs, and I feel

THE WORLD ABOUT US

OCCASIONAL OBSERVATIONS ON PASSING EVENTS

A DISCERNING and well read columnist, George Matthew Adams,

KEEP YOUR HEAD

recently had some wise things to say about sanity. He avers that in a world where men are insane with hatred, bitterness and jealousy, sane men are needed to help maintain its balance. In fact true restoration and rehabilitation can only be brought about by sane-thinking people.

No matter what others may advocate or do, it is the clear duty of a Salvationist to retain a sane outlook. He must not harbor a bitter spirit, nor let his mind be swung away from the truth as it is in Christ. Some day sane people will be required to help restore world order and Salvationists will be ready with others to do their part.

CO-OPERATION OF TORONTO newspapers in seeking to prevent

PRESS CO-OPERA- TION

get - rich - quick promoters from using their columns to mulct unwary persons, is to be warmly commended.

Another excellent feature of the Queen City daily press is that liquor advertisements and other undesirable announcements consistently are kept out. Though this naturally means the loss of considerable income, it is made up by the goodwill of the large majority of readers.

AT THE RIGHT TIME and in the right place "a merry heart doeth good like medicine," and the cheering folk who are inclined to look on the bright side of things have a ministry possessing distinct value in these days of anxiety and strain.

DOCTOR CHEERIO

Appropos of the foregoing is the recently told story of a man who recited to his friend a list of his eye troubles. So much so that the latter became seriously alarmed and exclaimed: "Say, old chap, isn't it about time you consulted an optometrist?"

THE ELORA (Ont.) Express tells of a minister who kept a large

NOT A BAD IDEA

book labelled "Complaints for Members." But it had nothing but blank pages. If a complainant came to talk about the faults of another he would say: "Well, I have a Complaint Book here, and I'll write down what you say; then I'll take the matter up with the Official Board."

But that was as far as he got. None of them would ever have his complaint put in black and white, and after forty years the pages of the book were still blank.

Grumblers don't like being pinned to accusations.

Salvation Snapshots

By MRS. ADJUTANT BRYANT

WON BY THE FOUNDER'S SONG

FOR nineteen years the woman had fled from the presence of God. Religious services, which reminded her of former years, were studiously avoided. The struggle between a once tender conscience and her own bitter heart was continuous, and left her oftentimes spent until a new form of activity or forgetfulness presented itself.

There had been a time when, as a light-hearted Christian girl, her life had been given wholly to God and His service. A false step, a moment's hesitation under family pressure, and she had yielded up her happy calling. Now these many years later, in Canada, where she had hoped to forget, the inward strife went on.

One day her neighbor invited her to a women's meeting. "It is to be a cheery affair," her friend asserted, and because of a desire for change, she went along.

The meeting, she found to her embarrassment, was led by a Salvation Army Officer, but she reluctantly admitted to herself that she had enjoyed the afternoon. The Officer, a Major, spoke kindly to her for a few moments, and invited her to return the following week. Later, she was urged to attend an Army meeting. But it meant facing that which she was trying to forget.

After one of the weekly meetings, the Major slipped a ticket into her hand saying, "I know you will

want to attend this rally, Mrs. S."

"What a debate the Major has thrust upon me," she thought as she read the ticket. It was an invitation to attend a meeting conducted by a well-known Army leader. Torn between a desire to see and hear the speaker, and a fear of intensifying the fight in her own heart, she at last yielded to the invitation.

It was a lost battle at the very commencement of the meeting. The Founder's song, "O Boundless Salvation," which might have been forgotten through many years of backsliding brought her right back to those happier days. The bitterness in her heart melted before the powerful truths contained in the words of the song.

When the great congregation sang And now, Hallelujah, the rest of my days,

Shall gladly be spent in promoting His praise,

the fight in her stubborn heart finished. How terribly she had sinned against this mighty, loving God! For nineteen years His pleading hands had been outstretched to help her, and she had struggled on with wave after wave of adversity and heart-ache in her own puny strength.

It was three days later that she finally gave in, and pledged her vows again to God, willing at last to do her part in winning her little corner of the world for God.

perfectly safe after I have read the Ninety-first Psalm. It never was so real to me as now. I say, 'Thank you, Lord,' and sleep on it."

Such confidence stood her in good stead in distant missionary lands among many perils and perplexities, and it is her stay to-day.

International

Headquarters.

Geo. L. Carpenter
General.

CORRESPONDENCE CORNER



THE FAMILY ALTAR

The Editor:

You may be interested in the following story told by the Rev. W. E. MacNiven, D.D., of the Metropolitan United Church, London, Ont., at a recent Week of Prayer service held in Knox Presbyterian Church, St. Thomas. Dr. MacNiven was speaking on the well-known text, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord," and pleading for the restoration of the family altar:

"The other day," said Dr. MacNiven, "a young and prosperous business man came into my office. He was a complete stranger to me. He told me that he and his young wife had given up going to church, and had stopped saying their prayers. They had three lovely little children in the home, and these were getting no religious training whatever.

"Someone in the house had bought a Salvation Army Christmas War Cry, with its beautiful picture of Mary with the Child Jesus. His little boy brought the picture to him, and, climbing on his knee, said: 'Tell me the story about the little Baby, Daddy.' Haltingly, the young father did his best to tell the story. 'From that time,' said the man, 'I have been haunted by the thought that my children are growing up in a home without religion. It hangs over me like a big black cloud as I walk along the street. Tell me, what can I do?' And the tears trickled down his cheeks."

Dr. MacNiven told him of the necessity of getting right with God himself, and then of his responsibility to set up a family altar.

"I can't do it. I don't know how to do it," was the reply. The minister gave the inquirer a little booklet of family devotions, and they knelt down together in prayer. The young business man went away with a new hope, and with the promise to do his best to conduct some form of family worship.

I thought you would like to know of this case, which illustrates how God works through your publication.

A. W. Hone, Minister,
Central United Church, St. Thomas.

COMRADELY GREETINGS

The Editor:

The arrival of the Canadian War Cry each week reminds me again of the thoughtful labors of those who produce the paper. Too often, I fear, readers take so much for granted. Indeed we are apt to lose a good deal of life's sweetness by not remembering those who make possible and contribute to our instruction, comfort and happiness.

I need hardly say how much pleasure we get out of The War Cry. You are giving your readers a great message. May the dear Lord continue to bless the efforts put forth.

With greetings to all of our Canadian comrades.

Wm. G. White,
Pasadena, Cal. Lieut.-Colonel (R).

SEARCHED THE SCRIPTURES

A WOMAN attendant having occasion to perform some duty in the hospital ward where Lieut.-Colonel Tilley is lying ill, drew his attention to a Scripture text on a leaf of a calendar. She asked him if he could explain it to her.

The Colonel suggested that she look up the passage for herself; which she did, later informing him that she not only located the text, but was so interested in the surrounding Scriptures that she pored over them for an hour, with much profit and blessing accruing.

Our Canadian Overseas Correspondent writes discerningly on

DISPELLING THE DARKNESS

THERE are both poetry and power in the slogan "Light at Midnight," adopted by the British Salvation Army for the Winter Campaign.

They are using a poster over here in connection with this spiritual drive, which is the production of that understanding Salvationist, Joseph Hoy. Superimposed upon a background of dark desolation is the figure of our Lord, His face marked by dignity and sympathy, His Presence radiant with hope.

I first saw this poster in a London tube station, far below the bomb-ravaged streets. There it was, like a benediction, centred in a long line of blatant advertisements, and beneath it lay the forms of a mother and child asleep on the hard stone floor.

In the recent devastating fire-raid on London, two lassie Slum Officers were caught in the debris of a bombed shelter where they had been conducting an evening service. One gave the protection of her bended body to a little youngster, saving its life while her own flesh received the scars. The other lassie was found later, dead. The man who brought her out said, "Yes, she's gone—but she had a great smile on her face!" These girls have shown Light at Midnight, the Light that is advancing against the darkness, and which by God's good grace and our good co-operation, will dispel the dismal disarray of these days.

Sticks to His Post

It was my high privilege at Brighton Congress Hall recently, to shake hands with a veteran Field Officer who must be nearing retirement. He is stationed in a "hot spot"; his Hall is destroyed, his home gone, most of his people evacuated. But he will not move to an easier situation. He scorns the suggestion. While people remain in the town, he will remain.

In another place The Salvation Army Officer—a mere lad—was first on the job when a devastating raid occurred. After it was all over a prominent official shook him by the hand. "I knew you would be here." That was all he said.

I relate these incidents for, to my way of thinking, they reveal Christian Light in human spirits, doing its work at midnight.

Light is courageous. It is not afraid of the dark. It ferrets out the unpleasantnesses. It cuts through the blackness to reveal the simple things that are worth preserving. It reaches directly to realism through superficialities. It beams from the heart of God untrammelled by ritual

or form or parochialism. God's Light is everybody's Light.

We have seen much courage over here—heroes and heroines developed out of the common stuff of humanity, folk who exhibit not the brute pugnacity of mere physical strength, but the finer spirit that overcomes personal fear for the corporate good.

The other night I visited the vicar of a little English parish, and while waiting for him, his housekeeper related a few of her blitz experiences. She is middle-aged with graying hair, short in stature and stoop-shouldered, a devout little soul, the sort of woman whom one would expect to leap for the nearest chair in the presence of a mouse.

Once while she was alone at the house eight incendiaries dropped about the place, four of them setting fire to woodwork. She grabbed a shovel and threw earth upon them,



Reproduction of the poster used during The Army's intensive Spiritual Campaign in Great Britain

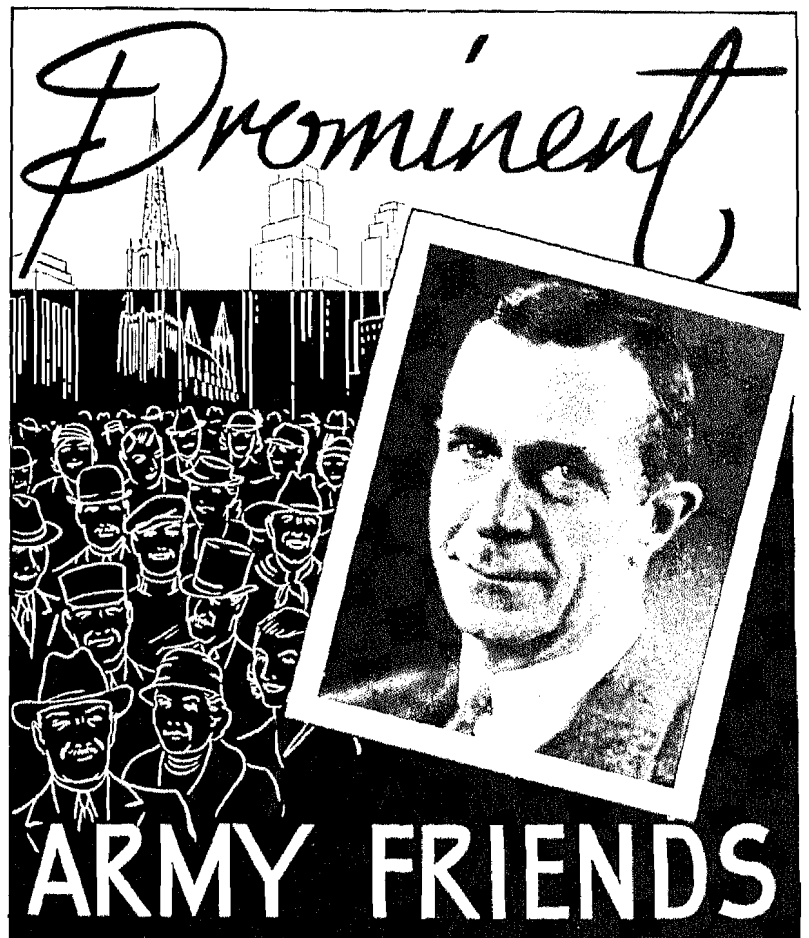
caught something of the meaning of sacrificial living. No wringing of hands in helpless submission to fate, but a resolute tackling of the situation no matter how difficult.

By "Salvationist In Khaki"

putting them all out. While she was thus engaged a bomb hit the top of a huge tree in the front yard, smashing the windows and doors but doing no other damage, fortunately. She looked across the lane and saw a neighbor in difficulty, so, shouldering the shovel, she dashed over and exterminated four more fire-bombs.

All this might seem a trifle irrelevant when I am writing about Light at Midnight, but to my way of thinking, humble folk who rise to such unconscious heights of self-carelessness to do their duty have

May God give us a greater measure of this spirit as we face our individual spiritual problems. For there are foul incendiaries abroad that would burn out the purity and idealism of life and leave it seared by obscenity. We must not surrender to such attitudes. Our faith in God, and in the common decencies of Christian civilization must be preserved through these days of war, lest the Peace turn to ashes in our hands. I see such faith in the lives of many here. It is a growing Light at Midnight, harbinger of dawn, I hope.



COUNSEL FOR CORRESPONDENTS

A NEWSPAPER offers the following advice to its correspondents:

Learn what a deadline is; editorial staffs are forever working against time.

Spell names of people and places correctly. Even the editor may not know everybody and may not have been everywhere.

Don't attempt to write heads. Leave it to those who are familiar with the technical requirements of the task.

Send us the news while it is hot.

If you have nothing to write about, please refrain. If you have a good story, reach at once for your pen. Remember that most editorial offices have wastebaskets that exceed manuscript-containers in size. It is just as well, for the sake of the writers, that everything that finds its way to the editor does not appear in print.

LIEUT.-COLONEL ALLAN ANGUS MAGEE, D.S.O., K.C.

HONORARY Secretary of The Army's Advisory Board in Montreal, Lieut.-Colonel Magee served with high distinction during the last war. A Canadian by birth, and a graduate of the University of Toronto, he holds the important position of Senior Executive Assistant to the Minister of Defence. He has just returned from visiting the C.A.S.F. overseas.

HOW THEY OVERCOME

By Prayer and Communion

WHILE visiting sick people and shut-ins, I often come across sweet spirits who are trying in the strength of God to be overcomers. Their brave efforts are a blessing and I come away uplifted and cheered myself.

The question I ask myself is, "How can these dear ones be so brave?" and I answer "By prayer and talking to God." Prayer is a power in the world as definite as electricity; it

REMEMBER

THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL!

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devise made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Oram, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!

clears the channel so that the spiritual forces can flow in and become the internal driving-power of our lives.

A little boy once said, "Why, the
(Continued in column 3)

Solution to last week's puzzle

M	E	S	S	E	N	G	E	R	W	P	
R	E	S	T		R	A	I	S	E	O	R
A	A		R	U		P	R	E	P	A	R
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N	M			T	I	N		O		W	A

THE BAPTISM OF JESUS

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... was he of whom I spoke." John 1:15.
- 2 "who coming after me ... preferred before me." John 1:27.
- 4 "I and ... Father are one." John 10:30.
- 6 Sunday School.
- 9 Levite sent by Jehoshaphat to teach people in Judah. II Chron. 17:8.
- 12 "... it to be so now." Matt. 3:15.
- 17 "descending like a ..." Matt. 3:16.
- 18 Gate of the temple in Jerusalem. II Kings 11:6.
- 19 "... touched the ... of his garment." Matt. 9:20.
- 21 "when he saw ... he said, Daughter, be of." Matt. 9:22.
- 22 and 23 "Thou art my ..." Luke 3:22.
- 25 Field Marshal.
- 26 Adjust.
- 28 Ezra.
- 29 Greek letter.
- 32 Tropical American cuckoo.
- 33 Color.
- 34 Thin slabs of baked clay.
- 36 "very good ... bring forth good fruit." Matt. 7:17.
- 37 "Whose fan is ... his hand." Matt. 3:12.
- 38 "this is He, of ... it

- is written." Matt. 11:10.
40 and 41 "... God, even thy 'God.'" Ps. 50:7.
43 "whether He ... the Christ, or not." Luke 3:15.
44 And
45 Large covered wagon.
47 Plural ending of nouns.
49 Seventh note in scale.
50 Chapter in Matt. and Luke that tells of the temptation of Jesus.
51 Downright.
52 "unto you is born this ... in the city of David." Luke 2:11.
54 Third note.
55 Girl's name.
56 and 57 "In thee I am ..." Luke 3:22.
Saying of the voice from heaven is 1, 2, 4, 22, 23, 33, 40, 41, 56, and 57 combined.

VERTICAL

- 1 It is (cont.)
- 3 Saint.
- 4 Bachelor of Music.
- 5 A Jew (Colloq.)
- 6 "to ... life, or to kill." Mark 3:4.
- 7 Messenger mentioned in Zech. 7:2.
- 8 "and comest thou to ..." Matt. 3:14.
- 10 Unit of electrical resistance.
- 11 "But ... forbade him, saying." Matt. 3:14.
- 13 "When ye pray ... not vain repetitions." Matt. 6:7.
- 14 "thus it becometh us to ... all righteousness." Matt. 3:15.
- 15 "And lo a voice ... heaven." Matt. 3:17.
- 16 Fifth satellite of Saturn.
- 20 Book of Scandinavian mythology.
- 22 "unto John, to be ... of him." Matt. 3:13.
- 23 "and the ... like a dove descending upon him." Mark 1:10.
- 24 Old Testament.
- 27 "Go to the ... thou sluggard." Prov. 6:6.
- 28 Evangelical Union.
- 30 "which taketh away the ... of the world." John 1:29.
- 31 Son of Manasseh. I Chron. 7:14.
- 33 and, lo, the ... were opened unto him." Matt. 3:16.
- 35 "two hundred ... and twenty rams." Gen. 32:14.
- 39 Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands.
- 42 River in France.
- 44 "but deliver us from the" Matt. 6:13.
- 46 "I have ... to be baptized of thee." Matt. 3:14.
- 48 "and he ... the Spirit of God descending." Matt. 3:16.
- 50 Mischievous child.
- 51 A bird, the mew (Scot.); calf's call.
- 53 "... are they which justify yourselves." Luke 16:15.

(Solution of the problem will appear in our next issue).

RED SHIELD WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Notes by the Territorial Secretary,
(MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK)

IN a tastefully decorated room of the Bell Telephone building at Guelph, Ont., the employees were at home to their wives and friends on a most unique occasion recently. Receiving were Miss A. Hamilton, chief operator, the Misses Mary Redman and Doris Atkinson and Mr. Russell Hastings.

With a flag-draped wall and a picture of His Majesty the King as the background, a very fine display of work had been arranged. This was the contribution of all Bell Telephone employees to the Red Shield of The Salvation Army, of which they are an auxiliary. The financing, work, planning, and the finished articles, which all bore the label of the Bell Telephone of Guelph, Ontario, are the voluntary expressions of confidence in the war work of The Army.

Thirty pair of socks and many other knitted articles comprised the display of comforts. This work was ably supervised by Miss Doris Atkinson.

Thirty - five well - made little dresses made up the sewing group's contribution. Miss Mary Redman was responsible for all the work thus entailed. These garments are for distribution in the bombed areas. A picture of the display was taken to be reproduced in the journal of the Bell Telephone.

Mr. J. I. Sanderson, manager of the Bell Telephone in Guelph, and Mrs. Sanderson, with a number of leading citizens, viewed the display.

A delightful evening was brought to a close with the presentation of Red Shield buttons by Mrs. Major C. Kimmins.

"Life begins at 40," some say, but what of the woman of 87 years from Norwich, Ont., who sent in a large patchwork quilt made by her own hands and composed of two-inch squares? This is excellent work at "double forty!"

Shipments.—Please make sure that all shipments being sent in are properly labelled that they may be acknowledged by the Red Shield War Office in Toronto.

The first year's work of the R.S.W.A. at Goderich, Ont., has been productive in that the members have completed 433 pair of socks, 59

wristlets, 26 helmets, 25 scarves, 22 sweaters, 4 pair of gloves, and a number of handkerchiefs. L.O.B.E. Lodge has given 7 quilts. \$70 from other organizations has also been donated.

Sister Mrs. Willis is the president and is to be congratulated on the work of this branch.

A large shipment was received from Smith's Falls, Ont., and among the articles was a long sleeve sweater beautifully knit by Miss Joyce Lawson. Very nicely worked in the front were the words "Chin's up—There'll Always be an England."

From the Holloway Church at Belleville, Ont., has come some excellent goods, the result of a recent shower for evacuees. Army friends there have worked hard to accomplish something really worthwhile for evacuees and soldiers.

A little girl's suit, perfectly knitted, attracted our attention at the Centre, and we were shown the whole shipment to which this charming suit belonged. There were 142 new garments, including night attire, layettes, trousers for men, and numerous other well-made and necessary garments. These were gifts from the St. Clair Business Women's Association. Mrs. A. Hoskin, daughter of Colonel Aday (R), is treasurer of this group. Recently, the St. Clair Business Men's Association donated \$150.00 for the purchase of material for garments. This received our grateful appreciation.

(Continued from column 1)

little sparks fly up the chimney so fast they are hurrying back to the big forest, which is their real home." Prayer is something like this. It ascends to Him who is our Father. By prayer we keep in touch with the Infinite. By Him we live and move and have our being.

Mrs. Major Higdon (R).

GOD'S GREAT LOVE

HOW can I doubt God's love and care,
When I see His beauty everywhere!
The birds, the bees, the shady trees,
The sun that shines so bright,
And flowers gay—all have a way
To fill life with delight.
Yet sunlight fades and flowers decay,
But God's great love shall last for aye.

What greater love could be for me,
Than God's great love on Calvary!
Oh, joy and peace that ne'er shall cease,
As countless ages roll;
For night and day, along life's way,
His love shines in my soul.
My heart is now God's garden fair,
And His great love will blossom there.
Corps Cadet Edith Clack,
Montreal Citadel.

TWO PORTRAITS

(Continued from page 3)

This view shows us all that is pure, clean, lovely and holy. After the sinner has had the blood of Jesus Christ applied to his heart and had his sins forgiven, that is not the end but just the beginning of all that a loving Father has in store for the soul.

After Salvation has taken place one is able, by the grace of God, to seek after higher spiritual blessings, and by seeking the Holy Spirit's aid, the Christian may not only realize his sins forgiven, but the very roots of sin and inclination to sin may be eradicated from his heart, thereby enabling him to live a pure life.

A life thus lived finds its eternal reward in HEAVEN, the third and last view of this portrait.

It is said that Heaven is so grand and beautiful that no earthly tongue can describe it, and the Bible describes it as a place to be desired and gained. Anything that is worth gaining is worth the effort to obtain it, and the reader, if unconverted, is earnestly urged to seek the Father's forgiveness and grace ere it is too late. Remember, eternity is one long BLACKOUT.

Arthur Robinson,
War Services Dept.,
Toronto.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Life of Christ—7

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37				38		39			40		41	42
			43					44			45	46
47	48			49				50		51		
52		53						54		55		
	56							57				

"Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him."—Matt. 3:13.

The Women's Page

SALAD GARNISHES

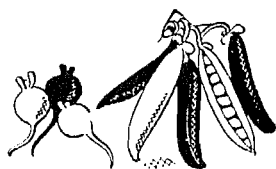
HERE are a few new ideas to try out next time you entertain.

One gets tired of the familiar radish, olive, pickled beet or celery garnish on salads. So what about these?

A spoonful of spiced or pickled cherries, or a pickled or spiced plum or peach in a nest of shredded lettuce. The pickled peach may be served alone or with the hollow heaped with a spoonful of purple grape jelly. Also, halves of pickled peaches in aspic are something to brag about, especially when served with cold meats.

Stuff several prunes with cottage cheese or cream cheese and top with a nut or a cherry.

Cut carrots in spears and insert through a ring of cucumber or pickle. Or, you may



curl them like celery and sprinkle with paprika.

Thin circles of carrot, if left for a while in ice-cold water, will curl up and make pretty and novel shapes to add to your plates.

Do not forget that the garnish chosen must be served in small quantity, have high color contrast and be entirely "edible." Do not use flowers as garnishes.

CONQUERING AS A CHRISTIAN

WHEN the anti-Christian movement swept across China and struck Nanking (says Dr. Stanley Jones in his latest book) a missionary friend of mine determined that he would try the Sermon on the Mount as his way of meeting the crisis. When the crowd broke into his compound, a soldier struck him with the butt of his gun on one side of his chest, and he offered the other to be smitten. The soldier looked at him in helpless surprise.

He went into his house and found the people looting everything. A well-dressed man was trying alone to get his brass bed down the steps, but he got caught. My friend took hold of the other end of the bed and said, "Let me help you." The Chinese blushed to the roots of his hair and fled out of the house.

In the compound he found them trying in vain to open his tins of fruits and vegetables. He asked them to bring them to him and he opened them for them. And when they asked what was inside the tins he told them.

They took hold of him to lead him off to execute him. He put his arm through the arm of the ring-leader and said, "You are my protector. I am depending on you to be my protector and friend." So he marched arm-in-arm with his chief executioner. But as they went along, the atmosphere changed at his astonishing good will. The procession stopped, and so bursting with good will did the atmosphere become that they decided to send him back free; but before he went they actually raised a cheer, "Three cheers for America!" He had conquered—as a Christian!

Some day we shall learn that method as our collective way of life (says Dr. Jones), and when we do, we shall make more advance in a decade than we have done in centuries.

PROFESSIONAL FINISH

UNLESS you put together the finished parts correctly, and press the article well, a knitted or crocheted garment will not look smart. It will lack that finished, professional appearance which bought goods have.

To press, lay the piece of work right side downward on the ironing sheet. Pin the edges on the sheet to shape, putting in a pin about every half-inch. Over this, lay a clean cloth wrung out in water, and with a hot iron press all over (except any ribbing on the hips or cuffs).



Lift the iron up and down without sliding.

Remove the cloth, then press all over again in the same manner to dry the work.

Take out the pins and if your knitting is stocking stitch or your crochet a plain flat stitch, turn it over on the right side and iron again. This time move the iron up and down to get a perfectly smooth effect.

Tighten up knitted buttonholes by twisting the loose corner thread over the needle and knitting it in with the first cast-on-stitch. At the other end work into the back of the first stitch after the casting on.

SLEEPING PILLS

DRUGGISTS in large cities say that sleeping pills now sell as fast as aspirin and laxatives.

Moderns must be finding it increasingly hard to get to sleep. Physicians report a steady increase in the number of cases of insomnia. Other evidence is the testimony of druggists and the steady multiplication of brands offered for sale.

Because he does not sleep well, the victim turns to a "harmless" pill recommended by a friend. He sticks to his "sedatives," using larger and larger doses, until some day he is rushed to the hospital, suffering from acute poisoning.

Strictly speaking, these are not sedatives at all. Sedatives are drugs that soothe the nerves but do not necessarily induce sleep. The sole purpose of the hypnotics is to induce sleep. There is no such thing as a "harmless" sleeping pill.

The prolonged use of barbiturates often produces in sensitive persons severe and painful skin rashes that sometimes cover the entire body. Other confirmed users may suffer hallucinations, temporary mental disturbances, sexual disorders or even death.

Crayfish, living in dark, sound-proof rooms, are providing clues to the little understood biological rhythms that underlie sleep. Scientists making the experiments hope to reveal many interesting facts in the near future.

HANDY IRON CORD

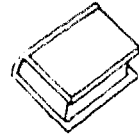
HOUSEWIVES will find a recently patented cord holder handy when the electric iron is used. It consists of a vertical support which is hinged to permit ironing at the far end of the board, says "Popular Mechanics." The cord is held by a small clamp near the base and then is carried up the supporting rod and through a sort of



clamp at the top. The holder prevents damage to the cord and keeps it clear of the ironing board at all times.

OLD ENGLISH WAYS

IN a book on "Old Household Life," published last year by Batsford, there is an illustrated description of a fireside appliance called a "cover-fire," a kind of half-circular covered



metal hood to put in front of the fire to effectually cover, or to put out, the fire in the evening. The French word for this piece of furniture was "coeverfu," from which we get our word "curfew."

It is a utensil which was in common use throughout Europe in the Middle Ages. Metal cover-fires, named curfews were in use in England as late as the end of the eighteenth century. Another old-fashioned piece of furniture in English houses was the Bible box, an ornamentally-carved strong oak box in which a large-sized and strongly-bound copy of the Bible was kept. This Bible was for use at family prayers and was also a home register of births, marriages and deaths in the family.

In the old days many country cottagers kept bees in straw hives, and some queer customs connected with bees were observed, one being that when a cottager died a first duty was to go out and tell the bees. Another idea was that when any one began to keep bees the first stock never should be bought—it ought to be a free gift.

A BRITISH DISCOVERY

A RECENT British discovery has made it possible to silver-plate objects so that they do not need cleaning or polishing any more thereafter, says The Children's Newspaper.

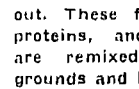
The idea is not unlike that which gave us stainless steel, but whereas chromium is added to the steel melting-pot, it is soap which is added to the electro-plating solution. The effect of adding soap, and another ingredient, such as carbon-bisulphide, to the bath in which the objects to be electro-plated are suspended, is to make the silver to be deposited in the form of the tiniest imaginable crystals, which have a very fine grained and hard structure.

The advantage of a plated silver which does not want cleaning and polishing, is that with the best plate polishes one cannot avoid rubbing off some of the silver in the operation, so that after a number of years the silver must inevitably be rubbed away. Silver-plated articles become yellow or brown, and require polishing simply because the sulphur in the air has combined with the silver metal and converted it into silver sulphide; so that in removing the discolored silver sulphide some of the actual silver must be lost.

The new soap discovery is a very important one, and the process has already been taken up by the world's most important fine metal concern.

PLASTICS FROM COFFEE

IT may be that Herbert S. Polin will be blessed by Brazil, which has long been worried by the problem of disposing of her huge coffee crop. He has received U.S. Patent 2,207,069 for a process whereby green beans are ground and treated with a solvent to extract the oil, whereupon the linoleic and oleic fractions are taken



out. These fractions with the tannins, proteins, and water-soluble materials, are remixed with the spent coffee grounds and heated to 300 degrees F. under pressure of 300 pounds to the square inch. A dark brown powder is obtained which can be molded at 350 degrees F. under a pressure of one to two tons to the square inch.

GODLY SIMPLICITY

THERE is a classic story of a great Eastern king who was once passing through the land, and heard a shepherd playing upon his reeds. The music of the shepherd was so sweet that it gave joy to the soul of the man laden with care, and he took the shepherd to his palace to make him a minister of joy. He found him so wise and resourceful that he clothed him with authority, and made him the man who stood next to the king.

But the envious tongues that surround a monarch whispered that this man was a traitor. It was noticed that each day he retired to his room and sat there alone. The king, resolved to find him plotting, burst open the door—and there sat the man, clothed in his ancient shepherd's raiment, with his old shepherd reeds in his hands, trying to charm back the happiness that lay in the dear and unforgotten days of long ago!

Comforts had multiplied, slaves had waited on him, wealth had surrounded him with luxury, but happiness was found where these things were not, and his life was simple and full of thanksgiving to God.

They that are wise will profit from this story, for in godly simplicity is to be found the secret of contented life.

HANDY DESSERTS

HERE are two desserts that are good at any time, but particularly appropriate for Valentine or Saint Patrick's Day dinners. No boiling, no baking, no eggs—but the desserts are delicious.

Make raspberry rennet-custard, following the directions given on the package of Raspberry Rennet Powder. When ready to serve, top with a touch of whipped cream. Centre with a heart made by slicing and shaping marshmallow into a heart with scissors. Dip in red sugar. Red sugar can be made by adding a few drops of raspberry red food color to 1/4 of a cup of sugar, mixing well and letting dry slightly.

ORIGIN OF TEA

WHAT is the origin of tea? That is not an easy question to answer. The Chinese date back the origin of tea drinking to very near five thousand years. Their story is that an emperor of that time was boiling water over a fire made from branches of shrubs gathered from the jungle. A few leaves from one of these branches fell into the boiling water and gave it a delicate aroma. Inquiries were made and it was discovered that the branches were from a plant now known as the tea plant.

Indians tell a different story. They claim that the discovery of tea was made less than two thousand years ago by a holy man who had vowed to spend seven sleepless years in contemplation of Buddha. In the fifth year of his contemplation he began to feel drowsy. Not knowing what he was doing he plucked a few leaves from a plant which was growing close to him and began to chew them. This at once aroused him from his drowsiness, and by means of chewing such leaves from time to time he was able to keep his vow of seven years' sleepless contemplation. The leaves were from the hitherto unnoticed tea plant.

The Japanese story goes better than the Indian. While following the Indian story in the main, it says that the devotee, in his efforts to keep awake, divested himself of his eyelids and from the spot where he threw them there sprang up two handsome bushes which became what we call tea plants. So the Japanese story claims not only that there was not any stimulating tea at hand, but that before this happening there was not such a plant in existence. The plants sprang from the holy man's eyelids, hence to drink tea is to be helped to keep awake. After all this we can only say, "What yarns!"

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

EAST TORONTO: Sun Feb 16 (morning)
 BEDFORD PARK: Sun Feb 16 (evening)
 TORONTO EVENTIDE HOME: Sun Feb 23 (morning)
 SHERBOURNE STREET HOSTEL: Sun Feb 23 (night)
 KINGSTON: Sat-Sun Mar 1-2
 KINGSTON PENITENTIARY: Sun Mar 2 (morning)
 MONTREAL: L. Sat-Sun Mar 29-30
 LASCAR STREET: Sun April 13
 TORONTO: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

Montreal: Sat-Sun April 5-6 (Young People's Councils)
 Orillia: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

Hamilton, Bermuda: Thurs-Mon Feb 13-17
 Niagara Falls 1: Sun-Mon April 13-14
 Peterboro: Sat-Sun April 19-20 (Young People's Councils)

COLONEL R. ADY (R): Hamilton 1, Sun Mar 9
 COLONEL G. MILLER (R): Niagara Falls 1, Sun Mar 2
 LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD: Camp Borden, Sun Feb 16; Oshawa, Fri 21

CENTRAL HOLINESS MEETINGS

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
 in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

Leader:

LIEUT.-COLONEL R. HOGGARD
 assisted by

Lieut. - Colonel R. Spooner,
 Divisional and Training College Officers and Cadets

Peterboro, Sat-Tues 22-25; Montreal 1, Sat-Sun Mar 8-9; Dovercourt, Sun 30
 LIEUT.-COLONEL J. MERRITT: Hamilton, Wed Feb 19
 LIEUT.-COLONEL E. SIMS (R): Guelph Reformatory, Sun Mar 2
 LIEUT.-COLONEL H. TUTTE: Hamilton Wed Feb 26
 LIEUT.-COLONEL J. TYNDALL: Riverdale, Sun Feb 16; Mercer Reformatory, Sun Mar 2; Hamilton, Wed 26
 Brigadier J. Acton: Little Current, Sat-Sun Feb 15-16; Sudbury, Mon 17; Sault Ste. Marie, Tues-Thurs 18-20
 Brigadier W. Bunton: Listowel, Sat-Sun Feb 15-16
 Brigadier DeBovoise: Danforth, Sat-Sun Mar 8-9
 Brigadier J. Gillingham: Sitka, Fri-Mon Feb 14-17; Juneau, Wed-Sat 19-22; Haines, Sun-Mon 23-24
 Brigadier Keith: Kingston, Sat-Sun Feb 15-16; Hamilton, Wed Mar 5; Brantford, Sat-Sun 15-16
 Brigadier F. Riches: Tillsonburg, Sun Feb 16; Norwich, Mon 17; Dresden, Sun 23 (morning); Ridgeway, Sun 23 (evening)
 Major E. Haynes: Toronto Hostel, Fri Feb 28
 Major F. MacGillivray: Cobourg, Fri-Tues Feb 21-25
 Major A. Smith: Owen Sound, Fri-Tues Feb 21-25
 Major A. Uden: Hamilton V, Sun Feb 23

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

IN the recent passing of former Mayor A. Audley Thompson, one of the outstanding business men of Halifax, N.S., The Army has lost a warm friend. The funeral service was attended by Major H. Porter, Divisional Commander, and Major D. Snowden, Public Relations Department.

Through an inadvertency a recent "Promoted to Glory" report referred to Sister Mrs. Hay instead of her husband, the late Bandsman Samuel Hay. Incidentally Mrs. Hay, a comrade of Dovercourt Corps, was formerly Ensign Frances Bagg, of the British Field, and came out of Brighton Congress Hall Corps. As a League of Mercy member she visited institutions around Toronto for many years.

Caring For Vagrant Boys

In The Army's Home for Vagrant Boys in Santiago, South America West, 85 boys are now in residence. The public is greatly interested in this new institution, while official appreciation is shown in an exceptionally practical manner.

MOBILES IN ACTION

Visitor Describes a Day With Red Shield Workers at Camp Borden

THE most imaginative mind cannot visualize all the activities carried on at the Camp Borden Red Shield Centres during one ordinary day. To be there and live through the day is the only way to understand fully what is behind the sign of the Red Shield.

Arriving at the gate of the Camp,

servicemen have interviews and personal problems are solved. Numbers have already thanked God for the services of this unofficial Chaplain.

Order Out of Chaos

After the hectic evening has passed and the men return to their



SATISFIED SAMPLERS

Brigadier-General McCuig and members of his staff enjoy a cup of coffee from a new Red Shield Mobile Canteen. Brigadier Thos. Mundy, in charge of Auxiliary services overseas, and Major Fred Mundy, supervisor of the Camp Borden Service Centres, made the presentation

you are challenged by sentries, and if able to supply necessary credentials, gain admittance. Soon you find yourself within the confines of an orderly and bustling camp city. You have arrived on an auspicious day for at 2 p.m. one of the newly-acquired Mobile Canteens (No. 51) is found outside Military Headquarters for inspection and presentation for use among the troops.

Major F. Mundy, Supervisor, and staff, with Brigadier Tom Mundy, from Toronto, representing the War Department, greet Brigadier-General McCuig and members of his staff as they come to receive formally The Salvation Army's gift. The Mobile Canteen, together with a service truck, both dressed in distinctive Army blue, bearing flaming Red Shields, present a pleasing spectacle. The General manifests real interest, personally investigating their usefulness and making favorable comments on their serviceable array. Then with members of the staff the General partakes of steaming coffee. Following the presentation various troopers make good use of the canteen's first appearance.

Returning to the main Red Shield centre, you would be impressed with its orderly efficiency. It is "a home away from home"—servicemen from various units crowd the large, attractive rooms.

Every Facility

Long before 6 p.m. the large auditorium, with a seating capacity of 1,000, is full, and no sooner is the first program finished than another waiting crowd replaces the first. While the second program is being carried through, men are to be found in all other sections of this large Hut—in the attractive writing rooms, making good use of the free writing material; in the library, quietly reading; at the canteen counters, enjoying additional treats; and in the Chapel, singing the old Gospel songs.

In the Superintendent's office the

SIXTY BABIES

AN event creating much interest, indicative of the spirit of co-operation active at Chilliwack, B.C. (Captain M. Batrick, Lieutenant D. Taylor), was a Cradle Roll tea and program at which the Home League entertained sixty proud mothers and their lovely babies.

Everyone, even to the smallest guest, had a very happy time, the Home League members participating in the enjoyment of the occasion.

sleeping quarters, the staff try to bring order out of chaos. It is no easy task to clean up after 2,500 men have carried Borden mud into a building! By 6 a.m. on the following morning, however, the place is "swept and garnished." After breakfast the staff gathers with the Superintendent in the quiet Chapel for morning devotions. The singing is fervent, the prayers sincere.

Multiplied Service

One cannot complete a Borden visit without calling to see the three other Canteens run by The Salvation Army; for while Major Fred Mundy has general oversight, he is ably assisted by Major Huband, Major V. Thompson, Brother D. Murray, and various members of their staffs.

Leaving the camp there is always some soldier thankful for a lift into Toronto or thereabouts. Each tells his own story of the excellent service being rendered by Red Shield workers—a service that includes as many varieties of helpfulness as might be needed by our Canadian soldiers.—T.M.

Servicemen Seek The Saviour

The Interviews Made All the Difference

A SERVICEMAN walked dejectedly into the office of a Red Shield Service Centre supervisor the other day and asked for an interview. He confessed that sixteen years ago, in a fit of temper, he left his parents vowing never to let them hear of him again. Now he wanted to get in touch with them, and wondered if The Army would help.

When the Officer asked him why, after all these years, he wished to break his vow he replied, "I don't know, Major, but ever since I came into your service the other Sunday night I have not been able to get away from the impulse to hear from the folks again." The Major then explained that it was undoubtedly the leadings of God, whereupon the lad sought and found Christ. Since then contact has been made with the family.

Another soldier sought an interview and told the supervisor that he was very much afraid of the future. He was married and the father of a baby four months old. He was anxious to be a credit to his wife and child, yet was afraid that in a moment of temptation, in the company of other lads, he would yield to some sin or other that would bring dishonor and heartache to his loved

IN OLD LONDON

Caring for Canadians at the Leave Hotel

UPON entering the vestibule of the Canadian War Services West Central Hotel during the recent holiday season, one could feel the happy homelike atmosphere, for the spirit of Christmas was evident everywhere, states a much delayed overseas despatch. The decorations, the brightly lighted tree, the friendly greeting of the hosts, and the smiling faces of the waitresses all combined to make the guests feel at home.

On Christmas Day, all men in the forces who could come, were invited to be guests at a tip-top turkey dinner. The tables presented a picture with their gay decorations and the good things that had been provided. Every bit of space in the dining-room was utilized. One lad, when asked if there were anything else he would like, replied, "Yes, just on more thing to make me think I am home, and that is—a bone." So his wish was granted, and a large leg of turkey was brought to him!

Entertainment and Inspiration

Major A. Steele and Brigadier Jas. Barclay, manager of the Hotel, ate with the men. Also present was Colonel Wells, head of the Chaplain Services for the Canadian troops. After dinner, an evening of entertainment concluded with an appropriate address by the Colonel.

One item that must not be omitted was the early morning serenading by women Officers on each floor of the Hotel. The men were awakened by the sweet strains of Christmas carols, and as one man put it, he "wondered if he had awakened in heaven."

On Christmas Sunday evening a carol service was conducted by Brigadier Barclay. This was held in the lounge room, with a lovely fire blazing in the grate. The men joined heartily in the singing and a number of visiting Officers took part. Colonel Wells also gave a brief Christmas message.

For many days preceding Christmas the Canadian women Officers were busily engaged in wrapping boxes of chocolate to be distributed among the men in the camps. A neat Christmas greeting card was enclosed in each box, and several thousand of these were given out by Salvation Army supervisors.

ones. He wondered if there was a power that would help him to live above these temptations.

It was the Officer's privilege to explain how a heart surrendered to

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS

Councils for Young People will be conducted at the following centres:

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES IN COMMAND

Toronto Apr. 20

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Montreal Apr. 6
 Orillia Apr. 20

THE FIELD SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Peterboro Apr. 20

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY IN CHARGE

Kingston Feb. 16

Christ is able to live above temptation, and had the joy of leading the young man to Christ.—A.R.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Adjutant and Mrs. Ter Telgte, on missionary service in Java, have been bereaved of their five-year-old girlie, Rika, who was born in Ottawa, Ont., when her parents were last on homeland furlough. Mrs. Ter Telgte is well known in Canada as the former Joy Mason, whose mother, Sister Mrs. Mason, of Ottawa I Corps, received the sad news.

Adjutant Byron Purdy, St. Mary's, Ont., has been bereaved of his father who passed away at Norwich, Ont.

Captain Cyril Everitt, now stationed at Windsor III Corps, has been awarded the Efficiency Badge and Honors Certificate, having successfully completed the Bandmasters' Correspondence Course.

Captain and Mrs. Robert White, Lindsay, Ont., have welcomed a baby boy to their home.

A Salvationist veteran and charter member of the League of Mercy, Sister Mrs. Peacock, Sr., is due to celebrate her eighty-fifth birthday on St. Valentine's Day. Our comrade is the mother of the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and of Mrs. Major Boyle.

Bandsman E. S. Coppins, of Woodstock, Ont., was a recent visitor to Territorial Headquarters. This veteran musician was a member of Woodstock Corps Band which played at the opening of the Temple, fifty-four years ago. The City Hall was then only partly built and the Temple stood out as a landmark in down-town Toronto.

Due to pressure on space the feature "For Shut-ins" has been held over until the next issue.

Ministering To The Sick

The Commissioner Presides at League of Mercy Rally in Toronto

THE entwined gold and scarlet threads of service and sacrifice ran through every exercise of the League of Mercy annual meeting at Lisgar Street Citadel on Thursday evening, January 30. As Commissioner B. Oram, who presided, remarked at the close, it was a gathering that would have delighted The Army Founder's great heart, for each item breathed the atmosphere of soul-saving and practical religion.

Prior to the public meeting the annual tea was held in the lower Hall, when some seventy members, including several retired men-Officers, partook of the excellent meal prepared by the Corps Home League. Speakers besides the Commissioner, with whom was Mrs. Oram, included Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tyndall (Territorial League of Mercy Secretary), Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tuttle (League Sergeant-Major for Toronto district), Mrs. Colonel Peacock, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner and Mrs. Colonel Coombs (R), representing the Vancouver branch. A number of members related interesting experiences in connection with their work of visiting homes, hospitals and institutions. Songster Mrs. Murray sang and Brigadier W. Dray closed the gathering with prayer.

Few sections of Army activity can compare with the League of Mercy for the richness of its romance and Christlikeness in its operations, and the audience, in the public rally, paid the various speakers the compliment of undivided attention. The Commissioner's presidency and appreciative comments,

together with his leadership of chorus-singing, and items by the Band and Songsters rounded out an absorbingly - interesting evening's program.

In addition to far-from-dry reports read by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tyndall and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Tuttle, Mrs. Brigadier Steele, Major W. Parsons (R), and Sisters Mrs. Ottaway, Mrs. Lloyd and Mrs. Lowry related heart-gripping stories of League work which gave vivid glimpses into needy homes, hospital wards and penal institutions. Some of these incidents we hope to publish in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

Sister Mrs. Lowry, who came into the city from Alliston, Ont., to attend the rally was deservedly accorded a warm welcome. This stalwart veteran Salvationist, who for many years single-handed has kept The Army Flag flying in her community, related how she was able to establish a Young People's Home Company, visit the sick and lonely and latterly do Red Shield work among soldiers. One of her greatest privileges was to visit the mother of Sir Frederick Banting, the world-famous discoverer of insulin himself being present on one of these occasions.

Altogether the gathering was one of rich blessing for all concerned and the quality of the fare was certainly worthy of an audience ten times the size. Taking part also during the evening were Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge. Sisters Mrs. Lewis and H. Ottaway contributed appropriate solos.

EXALTING THE LIFE OF LIVES

Christ-honoring Young People's Council Sessions at London Led by the Commissioner

AT London, Ontario—namesake of the "world's greatest city" but mercifully spared its terrors and tragedies—in a beautiful auditorium four stories above the street, young men and women of the city and near by provincial Corps gathered for three "upper room" council sessions conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Oram. Accompanying him were Mrs. Oram, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith; and Captains L. Knight and A. Brown. Also participating in the sessions were the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. F. Riches; the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major O. Schwartz; and a consistent and heartily-welcomed visitor to these annual events, Lieut.-Commissioner E. Hoe (R).

At this centre fifty-nine years ago, The Army's Flag was unfurled for the first time in a Canadian breeze. The presence of so many mentally-alert and spiritually-keen young people on this "Sunday apart" was visible evidence of the Salvation progress which, by the good blessing of God, has attended The Army's efforts in this section of the Province, during the interim.

An earnest prayer offered by Commissioner Hoe that during the day "spiritual discrepancies might be dispelled like fog before a fresh breeze" made vocal the longings of every heart. The morning session, charged with interest, passed swiftly. The Divisional Commander called the roll of delegates and offered some "glad-to-see-you" remarks; Corps Cadet Margaret McGregor, of London I, read a Christ-honoring passage of Scripture; Songsters Eleanor and Betty Bond, of Sarnia, sang a duet; and Captain L. Titcombe, of London II, spoke

effectively of the place that Jesus should occupy in the human heart.

Two Cadets, contributed to the present session of training by the London Division, sent a telegram to the Council recalling precious memories of previous similar gatherings and expressing hopefulness for the outcome of the day.

A spontaneous welcome of unabashed enthusiasm greeted the Commissioner. His message, dealing with Jesus as the eternal figure of history and humanity, was a medium for inspiration and blessing. From the career of that "Life of lives" were drawn lessons that thrust themselves into the minutest details of living with guidance and profit.

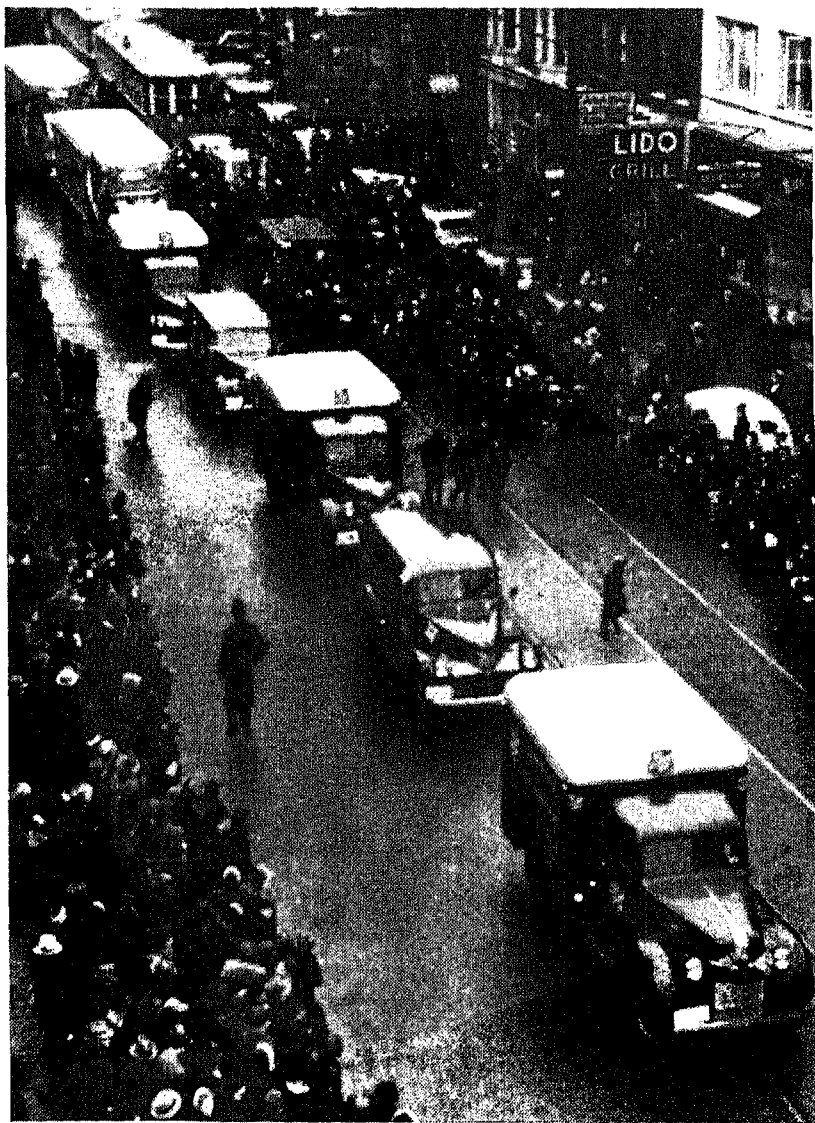
The afternoon session was as bright as the golden winter sunshine that streamed through the wide side windows of the auditorium. Major Schwartz offered prayer

of Jesus, which is the cause of Truth and Righteousness.

Seeking to enlist new members for the Corps Cadet Brigade, and encouraging Candidates to carry through their God-inspired resolves, Brigadier Keith pictured the Highway of Helpfulness along which all may travel.

Attesting to the interest of the day was the rapidity with which it passed. The final session arrived all too quickly. Brigadier Keith opened proceedings and Major M. Flannigan offered prayer. Sister Phyllis Conley, Woodstock, read appropriate verses from the Scripture, and Corps Cadet Oney Davies, London I, sang. Captain L. Knight, of the Young People's Department, spoke of the drawing power of Jesus, pointing out the appeal that Christ makes to persons of contrasting dispositions.

The Commissioner's last message of the day was a practical application of truths already presented. Holy living, soul-winning ability, usefulness in service, were stated as some of the outworkings of the presence of Jesus in the life. The young people were urged to "bring forth the royal diadem" of their



MOBILE CANTEENS ON DISPLAY.—Five Red Shield Mobile Canteens which participated in a gigantic War Savings Campaign, are seen moving down Toronto's "canyon of commerce"—Yonge Street—lined with admiring spectators. A composite Salvation Army Band also took part

and the Bible was read by Corps Cadet Howard Clark, of Stratford. Several young people participated, their efforts being appreciated and applauded by the youthful audience. Diminutive Band-member J. Gordon, of Woodstock, played a cornet solo; excellent papers were read by Corps Cadet Cecelia Waywhite, London II; Corps Cadet Bessie Agar, London I; and Corps Cadet Ralph Ashby, Woodstock; and the Stratford Young People's instrumental quartet played.

Experience counselled inexperience as the Commissioner, reviewing world events, told the young people to allow the principles of truth to reinforce their spirits, and to ally themselves always to the

lives, their love and their longings, and crown Jesus King. Time after time the Penitent-Form was lined with seekers who yielded the pre-eminent place in their hearts to Christ.

An instrumental ensemble, led by Pro-Lieutenant Lloyd Ellsworth, and Acting Young People's Sergeant-Major Lucy Judge at the piano, provided the music.

In the Central Collegiate Auditorium on Saturday night the Commissioner was cordially greeted by a large crowd which gathered to enjoy a delightful demonstration presented by young people of the Division, under the guidance of Major Schwartz.

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

GILLAN, Michael Phillip—Height 5 ft. 4 ins.; weight approximately 155 lbs.; grey eyes; light-brown hair; medium build. Left Halifax in 1935. Long-shoreman by trade. May be in Vancouver. M4197

McARTHUR, Archie—Born in Scotland in 1905. Height 5 ft. 5 ins.; red hair; blue-grey eyes; fresh complexion. Worked as farm laborer. Emigrated to Canada in 1924; parents and brother Hugh accompanied him. M4168

CAMPBELL Hugh—Born in Ireland. Age 38 years; medium height; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was employed at Glasgow shipyards before emigrating to Canada. Known to have been in Kingston. M4412

SAICH, Dan—Russian. Known to have worked in Biggar, Sask., also Charlton, near North Battleford. Wife in Russia very anxious for news. M4172

LEWERY, Frederick James—Born in London, Eng. Age 49 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; light hair; hazel eyes; fair complexion. Missing four years. Served formerly in navy. Occupation, furrier and janitor. M4110

BROOKS, Robert—Born in Fesserton, Ont. Age 21 years; height 6 ft.; black wavy hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; left shoulder droops. Missing since July, 1940, when discharged from the military. Anyone known to him or his wife, who is also missing, please communicate. M4424

SCOBIE, William—Age 15 years; curly hair; small cast in left eye. Wearing dark overalls and coat when he left his home in Regina, Sask. Thought heading for Eastern Canada. M4430

KLINT, Fredrik Johnson—Born in Sweden in July, 1902. Parents Sven and Pernilla Johnson Klint. Medium height; dark hair. Last heard from in 1936 from Winnipeg. M4423

RANKIN, David—The sister of this man is anxious for news. Born in Scotland. Tall; medium complexion. Known to have been in Montreal. Fair greying hair. Last heard from twenty years ago. M4413

LAMPI, Fritti (known as Erkki Sanfrid Lahnalampi)—Born in Toholampi, Finland. Age 39 years; dark hair and complexion. Forest workman. Emigrated to Canada in 1927; last heard of in 1938 from Port Arthur, Ont. M4408

IMMONEN, Kalle Vilho—Born in Japppila, Finland. Age 38 years; single; brown hair; blue-grey eyes. Left Finland in 1927; last heard of in 1932 from Prince George, B.C. Mother anxious. M3789

JEFFERY, Charles Herbert—Born in Thrapston, Northants. Age 26 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair; fair complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Sister anxious. M4382

LAHTINEN, Kalle Fredrik—Born in Padasjoki, Finland. Age 49 years; brown hair and eyes; medium complexion. Occupation, forest workman. Emigrated in 1928. Last heard from in 1938. M4407

BROWN, Frederick—Born in Paversham, Kent, Eng. Parents, Annie and Alfred Brown. Fair complexion. Last heard from Toronto in 1918; now believed to be in Alberta. Age 60 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins. Sister Minnie anxious. M4322

SKEANS, William—Born in Newfoundland. Age 42 years. Two years ago he resided in Chapeau; was affiliated with the Y.M.C.A. May now be living in the West. Father anxious. M4380

DAHL, Eskil Nikanor—Born in Urjala, Finland. Age 33 years; brown hair; grey eyes; single. Left Finland in 1930. Lived in Vancouver. M4324

HAMBERG, Kalle Jalmar—Born in Tloavakka, Finland. Age 41 years; single. Occupation, workman. Father and anxious. M4336

SALVOARRA, Eino Ilmari—Born in Taivassala, Finland. Age 47 years; dark hair; dark complexion. Left Finland in 1929. Occupation, electrician. Last known address in 1939 was Montreal. Brother anxious to hear. M4336

SIMILA, Jaakko—Born in Vihti, Finland. Age 51 years; dark hair; blue eyes. Emigrated to Canada in 1926. Last heard from in 1931. M4337

SIPINEN, Nestori—Born in Sulkava, Finland. Age 50 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland nineteen years ago; last heard of four years ago. Occupation, tailor. Relative enquires. M4328

TUOHIMAA, Juho—Born in Vihti, O.I., Finland. Age 45 years; medium height; brown hair. Left Finland in 1936; last heard from the same year. Known to have been in Ottawa. Relatives enquire. M4224

NORCOTT, Raymond Laurie—Member of crew of ship that sailed from Cape Town for Dakar and Montreal; paid off at Montreal Nov. 29, 1939. This man thought to be in Canada. Mother anxious. M4396

KOIVULA, Matti—Born in Jalasjarvi, Finland. Age 43 years; medium height; blond hair; blue eyes. Left Finland in 1927; last heard of in 1938, from Hearst. M4216

BRUCE, Clarence—Born in Manitoba. Age 27; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark brown hair; dark blue eyes; fair complexion; medium build. Missing since 1929. Mother anxious. M4237

HAYCOCK or WINKLEY, Emily Bessie—Of Dalston Lane, North London, Eng. Age 40 years; dark; has only one eye; is about 5 ft. 6 ins. tall. Came to Canada in either 1924 or 1925. 2344

WARD, Mrs. Ethel—Widow. Age 60 years; is almost blind; wears very thick glasses. Friend very anxious to contact. 2346

GRACE AND POWER

A recent Sunday at Mount Dennis, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton) was one of deep inspiration under the able leadership of the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham. The morning meeting was fraught with blessing.

The Colonel's message was a challenge to the large crowd which attended the Salvation meeting and the day closed with many testimonies of the grace and power of God.

MUSIC AND MESSAGES

A bright and successful six-day campaign conducted by Major and Mrs. Walter Boshier, of the Public Relations Department, Saint John, has concluded at Campbellton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. I. Jones).

People rallied to the meetings in goodly numbers. The Major's organ solos and his singing were greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Boshier gave an inspiring Bible lesson on Sunday night. A sister came to the Mercy-Seat. During the last meeting of the series four young people came voluntarily to the Altar. During the special meetings Major Boshier gave three devotional broadcasts over radio station CKNB.

BLESSINGS AT BARRIE

During the "Enlistment for Christ" Campaign at Barrie, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Captain Bridle) Adjutant C. Clitheroe conducted helpful meetings. An illustrated talk of his work in the North was of much interest. Other speakers were Lieut.-Colonel Burton (R) and Major Hubbard.

On Saturday and Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Acton were welcome visitors. Their messages were enjoyed. The Brigadier dedicated the infant daughter of Mrs. Coulson and the son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Viceray.

ACTIVE YOUNG PEOPLE

The Youth Group at Midland, Ont. (Major and Mrs. W. Kitson) is making progress. Officers recently appointed were Sister Mrs. Clarence Wheeler, president; Howard Kitson, vice-president; and Harry Paul, secretary. The meetings are made most interesting and helpful.

Bound For The Antipodes

Major and Mrs. Morrison Say Good-bye to the Maritimes

Major and Mrs. Morrison recently farewelled at the North End Citadel, Halifax (Captain and Mrs. Houslander), Brigadier Richards and Major and Mrs. Snowden assisted.

The Major's Holiness lesson brought fresh light and encouragement to his hearers.

Because of the great crowd which gathered for the evening meeting, some of the congregation were forced to hear the Major's message from the outer lobby. Conviction was felt and four persons sought Salvation.

SERVICEMEN PARTICIPATE

In a recent Sunday evening meeting at Dartmouth, N.S. (Adjutant E. Ward, Captain D. Graham) Lieut. - Colonel J. Wiseman (R) who had led the meeting farewelled before returning to the United States. The Colonel came out of Dartmouth in the early days. Bandmaster Sergeant Deadman, of the R.C.A.F. was welcomed; also Aircraftsman Kilson, of Niagara Falls; Tebbles, of Ottawa; and Heastman, of Danforth, Toronto, who are rendering excellent service in the Corps.

Many servicemen are attending the meetings. A sailor gave his heart to God recently.

VETERAN VISITORS

Recently Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs (R) conducted week-end meetings at Wallaceburg, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. P. Kerr). Their helpful messages were a blessing.

On Sunday last Young People's Sergeant-Major Janaway and Mrs. Janaway, from Windsor, conducted meetings. Having been stationed at the Corps a few years ago they renewed old acquaintances and inspired the comrades to do greater service for the Kingdom.

HOLINESS TO THE LORD

Central Holiness meetings, held each Thursday for the last three weeks in the Halifax, N.S. Citadel, were led by Major R. Morrison, the Divisional Commander. As the meetings continued attendances increased. The terse, vivid manner used by the Major in his explanations of the experience of Holiness made it easily understood.

Helpful, soul-stirring testimonies had a prominent place in all these gatherings. Major and Mrs. Worthyly, appointed to the War Service Centre, were accorded a warm welcome.

Major Morrison has been ably assisted at these meetings by Mrs. Morrison, Brigadier Richards, Major and Mrs. Snowden and Corps Officers.

HELPING THE SOLDIERY

Tweed, Ont. (Captain C. Bonar). The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Wm. Mercer, of Montreal, led a recent week-end's meetings. Sunday was a day of blessing. A large crowd attended the Holiness meeting. After a bright Company meeting the Major met the Corps Cadets and spoke to them.

The weekly Bible class is of spiritual help to the Soldiery.

THE HIGHER LIFE

The united Holiness meeting was held at Hamilton 1 Citadel, Adjutant W. Pedlar, from St. Catharines, being the speaker. The Hamilton 1 Band (Bandmaster Kershaw) and Hamilton 111 Songster Brigade (Songster Leader Fair) were in attendance. A bright testimony meeting was led by Captain Tame. The Divisional leaders, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ritchie, also took part.

GREAT LIVES

Parry Sound, Ont. (Major and Mrs. H. Ashby) recently had an interesting visit from the Divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. Acton. The Brigadier addressed the Rotary Club, and many kind expressions have been received from the members. Mrs. Acton conducted a women's meeting which was well attended. "The Lives of General and Mrs. William Booth, Founders of The Salvation Army" was presented to a crowded Hall and brought much inspiration.

Parents, teachers and friends are searching for juvenile literature that will develop the child's religious instincts and satisfy his imaginations. Here are

A Few Suggestions for Y. P. Workers

BIBLE TEXT STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

This volume includes stories for worship service and class use, for all seasons and for every special day. These illustrate Bible truths and illuminate childhood experiences. Each story is based on a Bible verse.

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75 STORIES FOR THE WORSHIP HOUR

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DRAMATIZED STORIES FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT

This use of short, dramatized stories on the Old Testament is suitable for use on various occasions.

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THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC. Every Sunday, from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional period with music by the Citadel Band.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 kilos). Every Monday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) A devotional broadcast by the Riverside Corps.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFGO, every fourth Sunday from 1.45 p.m. to 2.45 p.m. (Eastern Standard Time), a devotional broadcast.

EDMONTON, Alta.—CJAC The third Thursday of each month from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Edmonton Citadel Young People's Singing Company.

HALIFAX, N.S.—CHNS (939 kilos) and short wave transmitter VE9HX, 49.02 metre band. Each Sunday from 3.15 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (Atlantic Standard Time), "The Sunshine Hour."

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH. Every Monday from 9 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (E.D.S.T.) Devotional broadcast.

OTTAWA, Ont., CBC nation-wide hook-up, Sunday, Feb. 23, from 3.30 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (E.D.S.T.) "Church of the Air" service, conducted by Brigadier C. Sparks.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBL. Daily from 7.45 a.m. to 8 a.m. (M.D.S.T.) Devotional period.

SASKATOON, Sask.—CFQC (600 kilos). Every Tuesday from 8.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. (M.D.S.T.) A broadcast by the Band.

THIMINS, Ont.—CKGL. Every Saturday from 7.15 a.m. to 7.30 a.m. (E.S.T.) Devotional period.

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CBR. Each morning from 7.45 to 8.00 (P.T.) from March 31-April 5, inclusive, "Morning Devotions."

VANCOUVER, B.C.—CJOR. Sunday, Feb. 9 and March 2, from 6 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. (P.T.) "British Columbia Church of the Air."

SPECIAL RED SHIELD ISSUE OF THE WAR CRY

A SPECIAL Red Shield issue of The War Cry, now in process of preparation, will shortly be ready for the press. As last year, the cover will be printed in two colors and the contents will comprise a wealth of information, stories and pictures relative to The Army's war service activities in the Land of the Maple and overseas.

This double-value production will be the usual price—Five Cents.

A GOOD SUGGESTION

Why not purchase a War-Saving Certificate and register it in The Army's name? Thus mutual help will be given to two great causes. "Save for war and register for peace."

Songs That Bless And Inspire

Words by Commissioner Albert Orshorn Music by Brigadier W. Kitching

Pardoned For Ever

Allegretto e ben marcato 2:36

more. They are pardoned for ever, And He will never bring them up against me any more (any more) I'll

hear I'll hear no more Of the evil days of yore; I'm a pardoned offender And

God will re-mem-ber them (re-mem-ber them) 'No more!' them (re-mem-ber them) 'No more!'

NEARER TO THEE

Tune: "Robin Adair"

Saviour, I long to be nearer to Thee,
In word, and deed, and thought, holy to be.
Oh, take this heart of mine,
And seal me ever Thine;
Fill me with love divine, for service, Lord!

Make me a blazing fire, where'er I go,
That to a dying world Thee I may show,
How Thou hast bled and died,
That none may be denied,
But in Thy bleeding side a refuge find.

THE CERTAIN GUIDE

Tune: "Cwm Rhonda"

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land!
I am weak, but Thou are mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of Heaven!
Feed me till I want no more.

Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

Send In Your Requests



CARING FOR CONVALESCENTS.—Major Ken. Barr (standing) watches a game of checkers in the Red Shield recreation room at Chorley Park, Toronto, formerly the residence of the Lieutenant-Governors, and now used as a military hospital

EVERYTHING FOR COMFORT

Typical Red Shield Service Dispensed at Edmonton

SUPERVISED by Major and Mrs. D. Rea, the Red Shield Centre at Edmonton, Alta., caters to more than 1,000 servicemen each day. Officers come in for a bowl of hot soup and a "ham on rye," and privates who have a few minutes between drills, make a dash for the latest edition of the newspaper.

An effort has been made to provide the men with comfortable quarters for reading, writing, games and music. Notepaper, which is bought by the ton, is distributed free of charge, at the rate of from three to four hundred sheets per day. Envelopes go at about the same rate, and the workers post more than 1,300 letters each week.

Salvationist workers, in maintaining a free sock-mending service, mend approximately 100 pair in a month. They make 'phone calls and send telegrams for men who have not the time or do not understand the workings of such services. They visit the boys when they are ill. And if one of them happens to be confined to barracks, the military

authorities allow Major and Mrs. Rea to visit and aid them.

Mrs. Rea's little black book is a perfect record of deposits and withdrawals made by the boys who have elected her their private banker.

In one corner of the hut, which is across the road from the Prince of Wales armories, there are shelves which hold more than 700 books, all donated by interested Edmontonians. There are racks of the most popular magazines, which are given out as desired. A mantel radio brings in the best of the air waves have to offer and a piano is almost constantly on the go. The electric gramophone blares forth between lectures conducted in the main hall and at another side of the room men write letters or play checkers.

During the influenza epidemic recently, Mrs. Rea and her assistants made lemonade by the gallon and took it piping hot to the boys who were ill in their bunks.

Twice a week radio sing-songs are held and on Sunday evening services are conducted by Major Rea.